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Real
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MAD
NUMBER 403
MARCH 2001

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MAD Editor's Note

Dear MAD Reader:

As you know, MAD has long been an innovator in the magazine industry and now, beginning with this very issue you hold in your hands, we offer two exciting new concepts that are sure to revolutionize the magazine business: color and advertising. That's right, for the first time in history, a major publication will offer both full-color editorial pages and advertisements from important international companies. We are sure it's only a matter of time before other publications will do what they've always done — follow our bold lead and offer their own color pages and advertisements. But you, dear reader, will be able to tell your friends that you saw MAD do it first!

Onward to a new era in publishing!

MAD-ly,

The Editors

warner bros.com

What, me website?

madmag.com: Further Proof That The Internet Is Not Living Up To Its Potential.

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MARCH
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1 2 3
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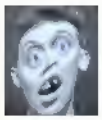
Crayola Annoucnes New Crayon Color, Trashy White, in Honor of Paula Jones
218 B.C.
Hannibal Recrosses The Alps Upon Discovering He Left His Wallet at the Hotel
1997
IRS Disallows Dallas Cowboys Player to Write Off Cocaine as a "Business Deduction"
1989
CIA Foils Plans of Chinese Spies to Steal "The Clapper" Technology
1992
Saddam Hussein Refuses to Let Olympic Judges Inspect Iraqi Ski Team's Stretch Pants



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"Be wary of anyone who gives you advice that begins with, 'Be wary of...!' "

FRONT COVER ARTIST: ROBERTO PARADA

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 403, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

MORON MAIL — THE RETURN

I noticed that you have some guy named "Ed" whose job is to reply to reader mail in your letters department. I was thinking that since my name is also Ed, that I could someday apply for the position of responding to numbskull letters. Please let me know if this is possible.

Ed Paz, Greendale, WI

Eddie — In your numbskull letter, when you presume you could respond to numbskull letters just because your name is Ed, you were wrong. —Ed.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I have been a reader of MAD for about 2½ years and I have a dumb wish for *The Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. I wish that Antonio Prohias would make a "Spy Vs. Spy Vs. Spy" because I enjoy them.

Mark Hudson, Cedar Rapids, IA

Marcus — It's rare that we at *The Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* receive a letter as dumb as yours. Have Antonio Prohias create a "Spy Vs. Spy Vs. Spy"? As even a casual MAD reader would know, Antonio Prohias died two years ago (See Letters Page #371). He's dead, dead, dead and so for that matter is your dumb wish! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

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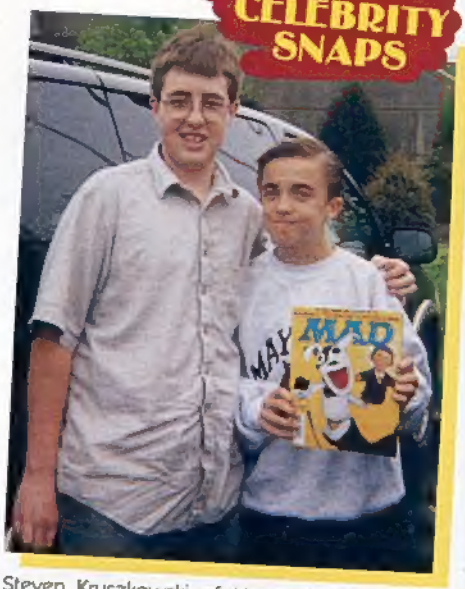
MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



Steven Kruszkowski of Maynard, MA snags a three-year subscription with this celebrity snap of Frankie Muniz from the TV show *Malcom In The Middle*, who coincidentally, is featured in yet another MAD TV Satire, "Malcontent in the Muddle" (how we keep coming up with these hilarious parody titles we'll never know) on page seven! Congrats Steve and sorry, Frankie!

PROSE AND CONVICTS

Just like to say I'd be lost without your magazine, passing those long locked-up nights. I don't know what I'd do. Maybe freak out and add another charge. Which is not right anyway, 'cause I didn't do it! You understand? Huh? O.K., I'm calm now.

Marco Miles, Boulder County Jail Boulder, CO

P.S. Could you send me a free subscription?

Marco Polo — Thanks for writing. Your letter once again validates our sales force's number one slogan "MAD: It's a Great Prison Read." Unfortunately, we can't send you a free subscription. We are, however, sending you a grapefruit spoon in a Hostess Twinkie. Start now and freedom could be yours as early as 2037. See ya on the outside! — Ed.

P.S. Give our best to Captain Hank!

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For all subscription-related matters (including change of address) in the U.S. and Canada, please call 1-800-4 MAD MAG or write P.O. BOX 59345, Boulder, CO 80322-9345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or E-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you there!

MADMAG.COMPLIMENTS

You guys have been with me for most of my life. I started reading MAD when I was seven. My parents recognized at an early age that I had a weird sense of humor. In fact, whenever I was sick as a child, along with chicken soup came the latest issue of MAD. They knew it would make me feel better. Humor is the greatest healer. That was 1974. Although I should have subscribed, I never have. But I still regularly buy each new issue as they come out. To this day, 26 years later, if my parents know I'm ill, they will make a special trip just to bring me the latest issue. It's a thirty-mile drive for them (okay, so they're checking up on me, too) but they always bring the "Usual Gang of Idiots" with them. You guys (and girls) have helped me through some hard times and you've always made the good times better. I just want to thank all of you crazy people who make life a lot more tolerable.

Sam Price, Gainesville, FL

The Price is Right — Thanks for your wonderful and heartwarming letter. Now get out your credit card and dial 1-800-4-MADMAG and subscribe already so your parents don't have to drive for hours just to take care of their sick little babesy-wabesy and make sure their pumpkinhead has the latest issue! Again, thanks for your kind letter. —Ed.

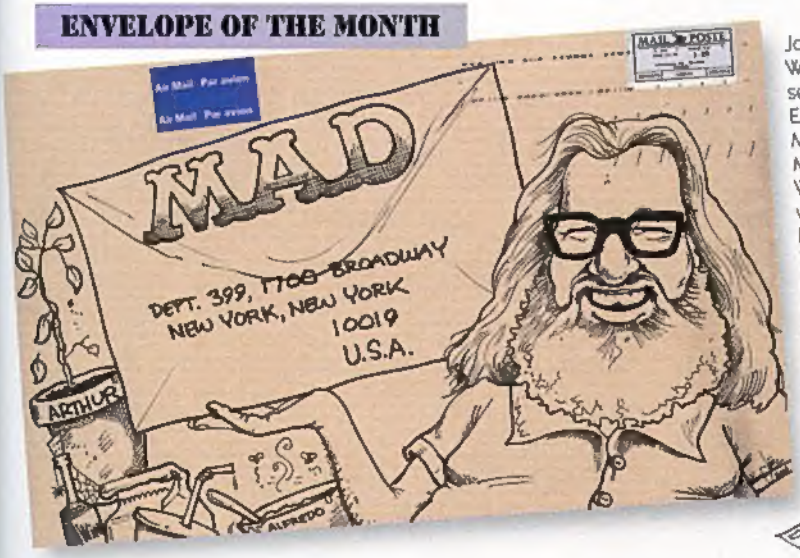
PEOPLE, PEOPLE WHO NEEDLE PEOPLE...

Is Barry Liebmann from Canada, perhaps a relative of Celine Dion? The reason I ask is his third point against George W. Bush ("The Case For/Against Gore/Bush" MAD #398), that "other politically ambitious governors will fry as many criminals in the electric chair as George W. did..." Texans haven't used Ol' Sparky since Hector was a pup. Texas uses lethal injection to dispose of its Death Row guests. George W. never fried anyone, although many deserved it. You can quit worrying about your power grids. Millions of readers will probably be misled by Barry's groundless fearmongering.

William Cowper Brann, Waco, TX

Wild Bill — Thanks for your wonderfully attuned letter. In answer to your question, yes, Barry Liebmann is from Canada and may have once shared an escalator with Celine Dion. As to your point about Ol' Sparky vs. Lethal Injection, about halfway through your ranting, rambling letter we would have welcomed either! See ya on The Green Mile! By the way, who the @#$!% is Hector??? —Ed.

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



Jon Ljungberg of Winnipeg, Canada sends us this issue's Envelope of the Month featuring MAD founder William M. Gaines, who, unfortunately, like Antonio Prohias, is dead, dead dead. Thanks for depressing the hell out of us, Jon!

MAD

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president & editor-in-chief

Paul Levitz
executive vice president & publisher

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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Real
Ad

Somehow those nutheads at Fox TV got the idea that dysfunctional equals funny. "Imagine how hilarious it will be," they said, "if we get dysfunctional parents and some dysfunctional kids and have them surround a whiny semi-normal kid who won't shut up. It will be comedy gold!" Gold? Hmmm. We think it's just nonstop dribblings from a...

Malcontent in the Muddle

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

In **real life**, when a kid **starts talking** to somebody who's **invisible**, they **jack up** his dosage of **Ritalin!** On **Fox**, they gave **me** my **own show!** My **job** is to keep the **ratings cruising along**, from *Futurama* to *King of the Hill* to *The Simpsons*, but it's going to be **tough!** The **people** on **this show** aren't **nearly** as **realistic!**

Over there **screaming** at my **family** is my **mom**. **Mom!** She's **overbearing**, **brash**, has **poofy hair** and a **white-trash attitude!** But **don't** get me **wrong**, she **prays every day!** Mostly, she prays that **nobody** will **remember Peggy Bundy** from *Married...With Children!*

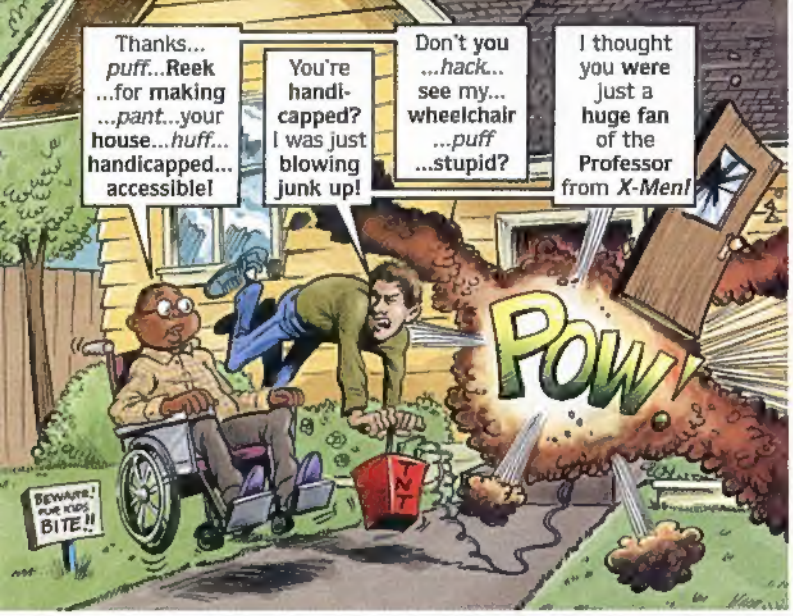
There goes my **dad**, **Dad!** He **provides** us with something **important** that our **family** would otherwise **lack:** a **mother figure!**

The **only one** in my family I **look up to** is my big brother, **Frantic!** Unfortunately, mom and dad sent him **away** to **military school**, so he **sleeps** in a room with **30 men!** During **hazing** week, they **stripped off** his **clothes**, **shaved off** all his **body hair** and **shoved stuff** up his **butt!** My parents are **hoping** military school will **make a man** of him!

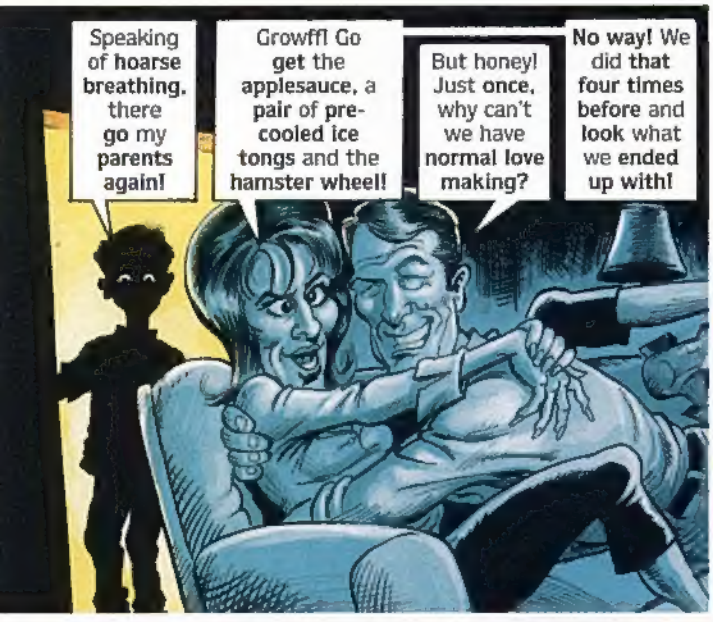
That's **Gooey**, the adorable **little kid!** He has trouble **keeping up!** You'll notice that we **rarely** feed him more than **one sentence** to **say!** Even then, it's a **real struggle** coaching Gooey to **say** the words **as if he understands them!** I'm **not complaining**, though! It's the same problem **George W. Bush's handlers** have to deal with **every single day!**

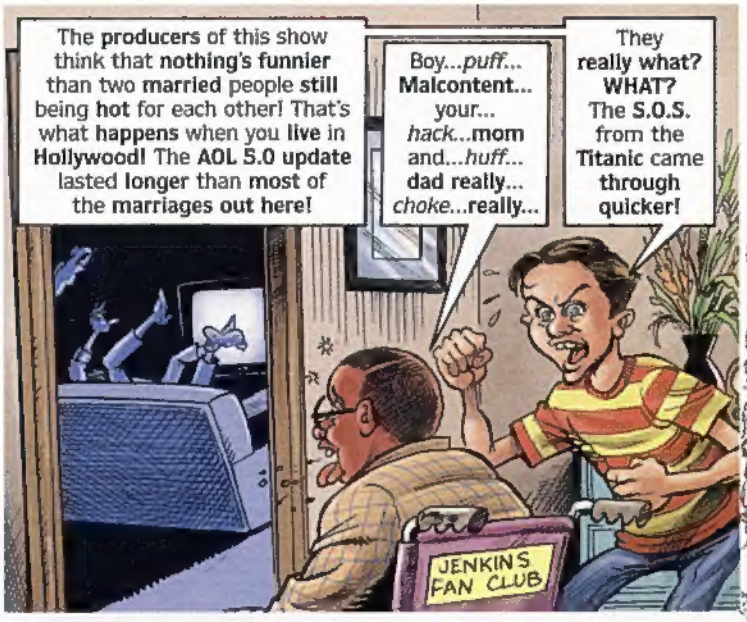
Reek is the **#2 brother**, if you **know** what I **mean!** He's not as **smart** as **me!** He's not as **cute** as **Gooey!** He's not as **sociopathic** as **Frantic!** He's **nothing** but a **twisted second-place loser!** If those people who make **TV shows** about **bitter former child actors** have any **foresight**, they'll **sign Reek** to an **exclusive contract** today!

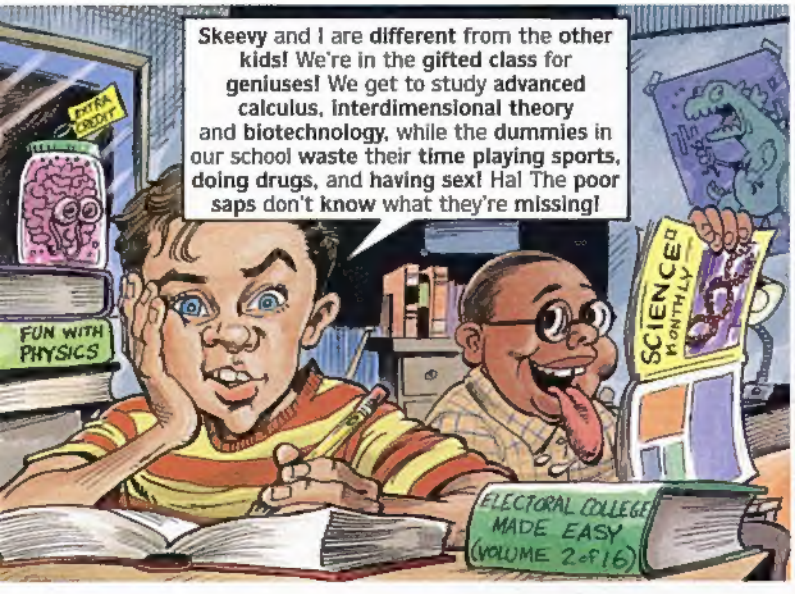
Coming over to **visit** is my friend **Skeevy!** He was the **second person** Fox TV signed under its **"Hire the Handicapped"** program! The **first** was **Keith Olbermann!**


Thanks... puff...Reek ...for making ...pant...your house...huff... handicapped... accessible!
You're handi-capped? I was just blowing junk up!
Don't you ...hack... see my... wheelchair ...puff ...stupid?
I thought you were just a huge fan of the Professor from X-Men!
Pow
BEWARE! OUR KIDS BITE!!

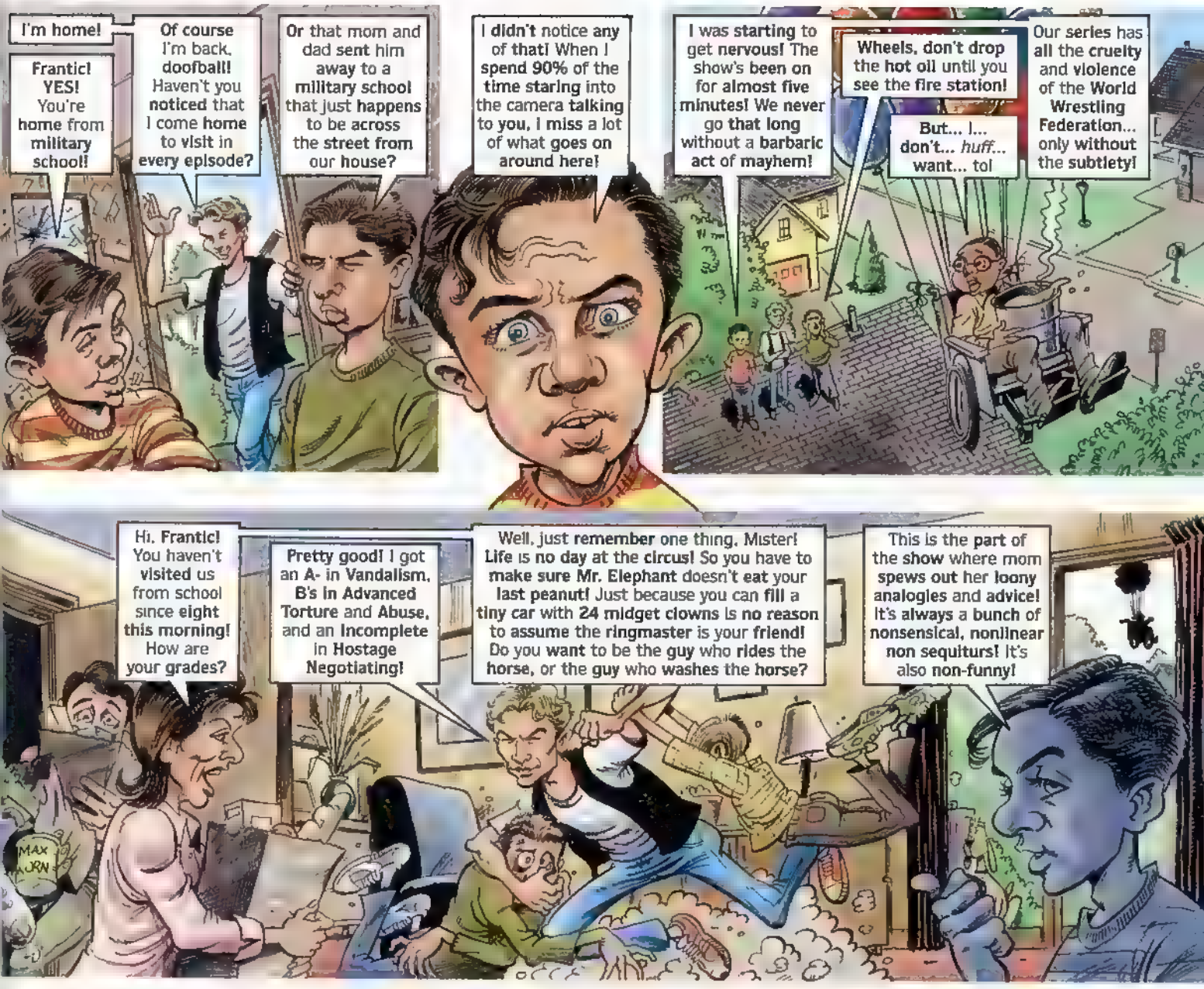
Skeevy may not be an actual member of my family, but he has a very important function!
Hi...hack... Malcon...tent ...wheeeeze ...how are... huff...puff ...you?
Mainly, if Skeevy gets enough lines, the writing staff only has to write 14 minutes of jokes for a half-hour show!


Speaking of hoarse breathing, there go my parents again!
Growff! Go get the applesauce, a pair of pre-cooled ice tongs and the hamster wheel!
But honey! Just once, why can't we have normal love making?
No way! We did that four times before and look what we ended up with!

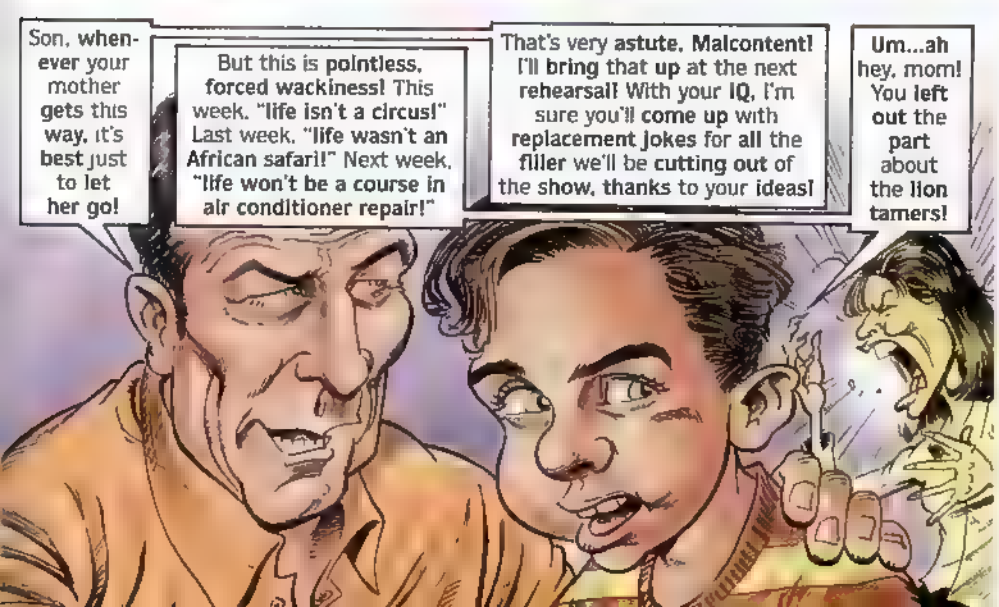

The producers of this show think that nothing's funnier than two married people still being hot for each other! That's what happens when you live in Hollywood! The AOL 5.0 update lasted longer than most of the marriages out here!
Boy...puff... Malcontent... your... hack...mom and...huff... dad really... choke...really...
They really what? WHAT? The S.O.S. from the Titanic came through quicker!
JENKIN'S FAN CLUB

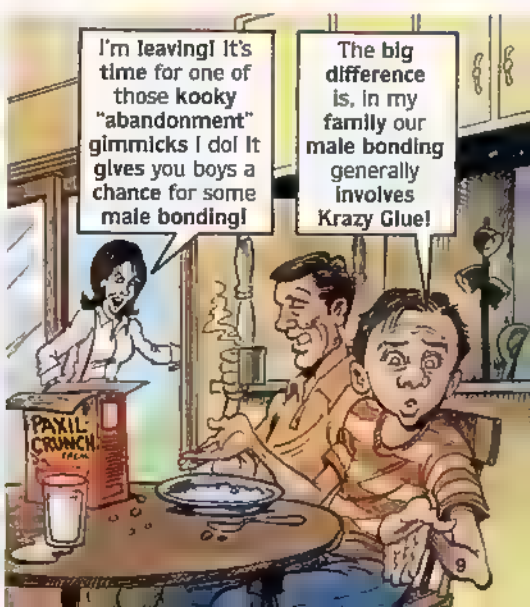

Skeevy and I are different from the other kids! We're in the gifted class for geniuses! We get to study advanced calculus, interdimensional theory and biotechnology, while the dummies in our school waste their time playing sports, doing drugs, and having sex! Ha! The poor saps don't know what they're missing!
EXTRA CREDIT
FUN WITH PHYSICS
SCIENCE MONTHLY
ELECTORAL COLLEGE MADE EASY (VOLUME 2 of 16)

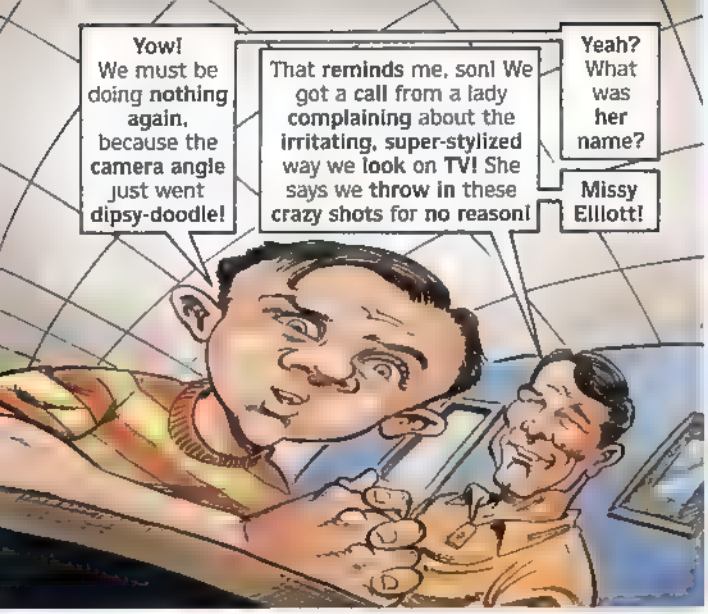
Whoops! I should have warned you! The director throws in a weird camera angle or an extreme closeup whenever an episode starts to drag! In other words, every 40 seconds! It's good for the show, though! I understand there are already two dozen fan websites devoted to my left nostril!


I'm home!
Frantic! YES! You're home from military school!
Of course I'm back, doofball! Haven't you noticed that I come home to visit in every episode?
Or that mom and dad sent him away to a military school that just happens to be across the street from our house?
I didn't notice any of that! When I spend 90% of the time staring into the camera talking to you, I miss a lot of what goes on around here!
I was starting to get nervous! The show's been on for almost five minutes! We never go that long without a barbaric act of mayhem!
Wheels, don't drop the hot oil until you see the fire station!
But... I... don't... huff... want... to!
Our series has all the cruelty and violence of the World Wrestling Federation... only without the subtlety!

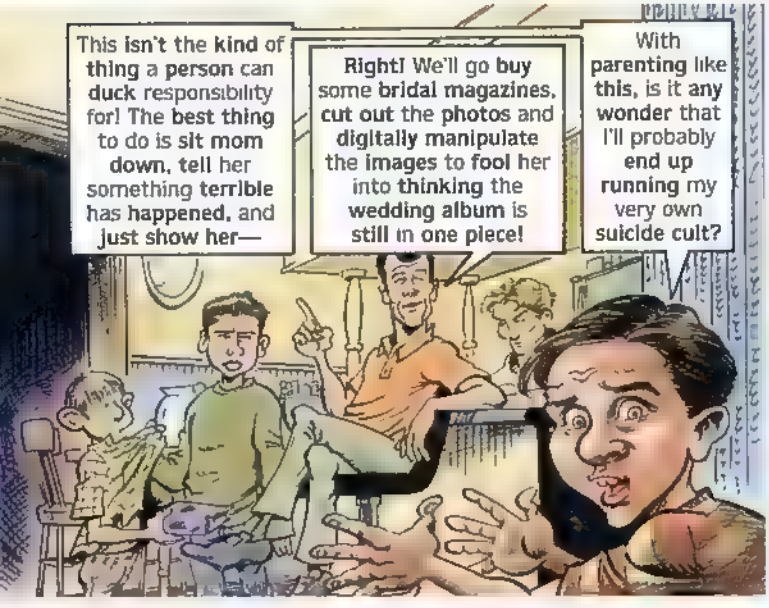
Hi, Frantic! You haven't visited us from school since eight this morning! How are your grades?
Pretty good! I got an A- in Vandalism, B's in Advanced Torture and Abuse, and an Incomplete in Hostage Negotiating!
Well, just remember one thing, Mister! Life is no day at the circus! So you have to make sure Mr. Elephant doesn't eat your last peanut! Just because you can fill a tiny car with 24 midget clowns is no reason to assume the ringmaster is your friend! Do you want to be the guy who rides the horse, or the guy who washes the horse?
This is the part of the show where mom spews out her loony analogies and advice! It's always a bunch of nonsensical, nonlinear non sequiturs! It's also non-funny!
MAX KIRN

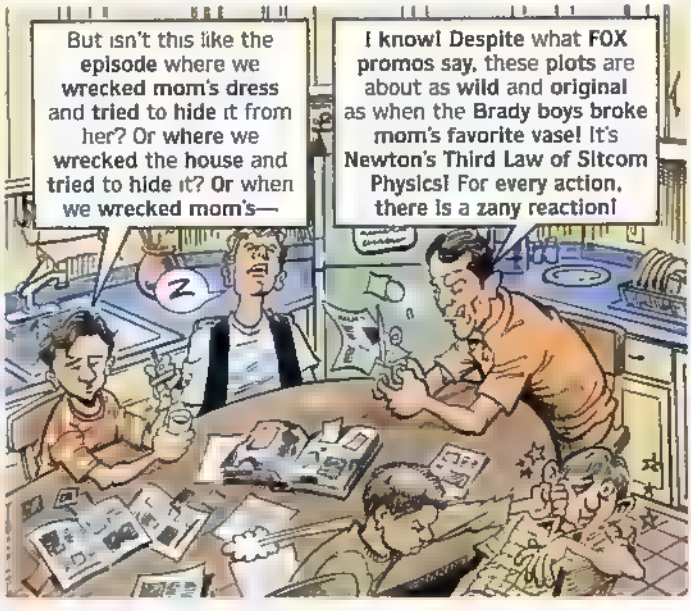

Son, whenever your mother gets this way, it's best just to let her go!
But this is pointless, forced wackiness! This week, "life isn't a circus!" Last week, "life wasn't an African safari!" Next week, "life won't be a course in air conditioner repair!"
That's very astute, Malcontent! I'll bring that up at the next rehearsal! With your IQ, I'm sure you'll come up with replacement jokes for all the filler we'll be cutting out of the show, thanks to your ideas!
Um...ah hey, mom! You left out the part about the lion tamers!

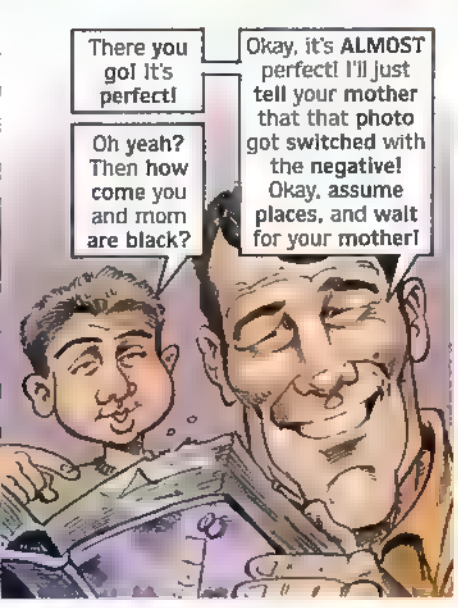

I'm leaving! It's time for one of those kooky "abandonment" gimmicks I do! It gives you boys a chance for some male bonding!
The big difference is, in my family our male bonding generally involves Krazy Glue!
PAXIL CRUNCH

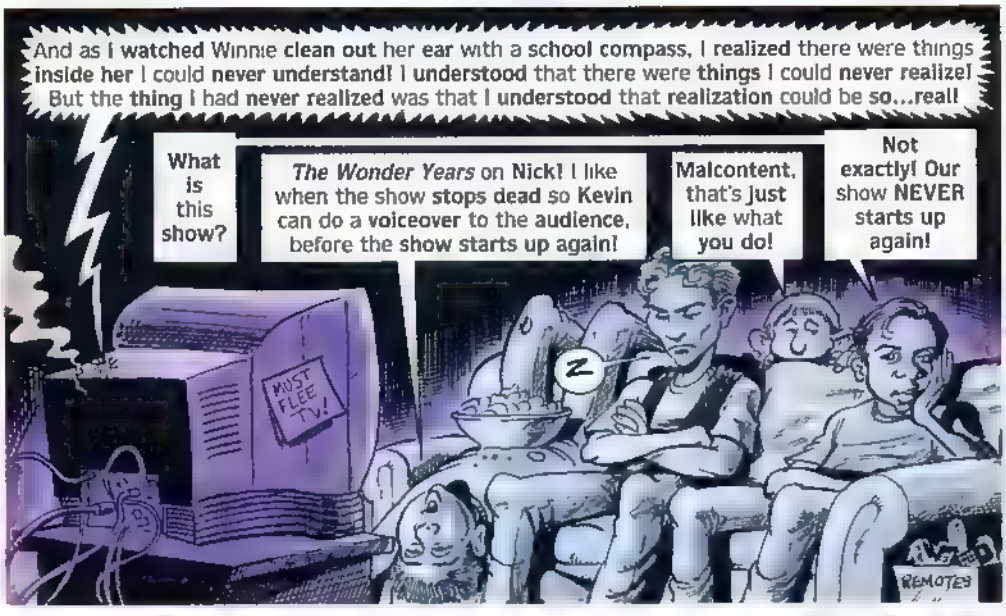

Yow! We must be doing nothing again, because the camera angle just went dipsy-doodle!
That reminds me, son! We got a call from a lady complaining about the irritating, super-stylized way we look on TV! She says we throw in these crazy shots for no reason!
Yeah? What was her name?
Missy Elliott!

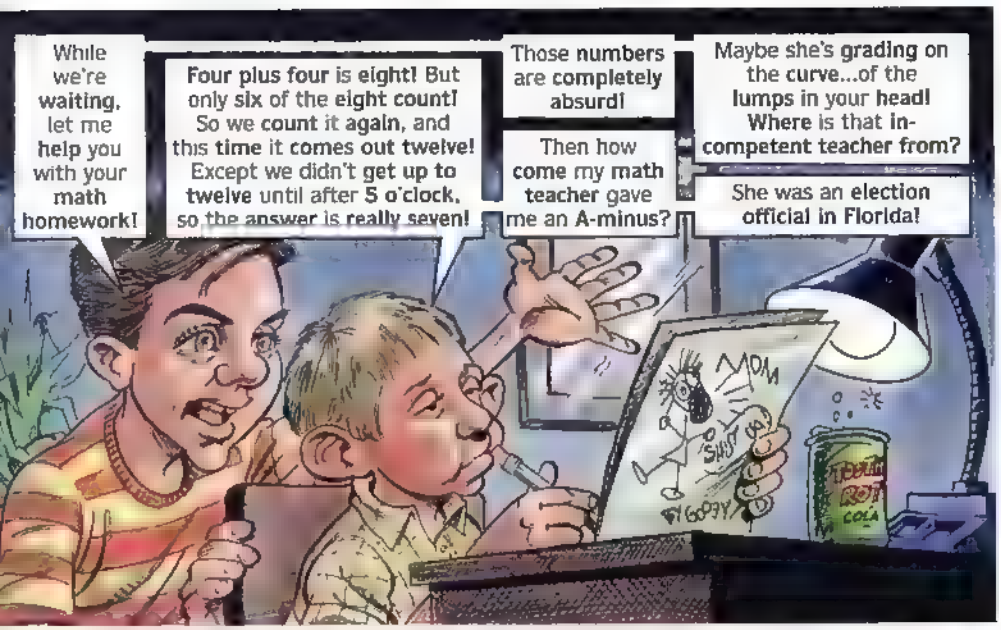
Hey dad, Gooey just roasted your wedding album in the microwave!
Good work, son! Excellent!
Aren't you going to punish him?
Hell no! If it weren't for random acts of destruction, we'd never get a plot going around here! Now, we're in business!

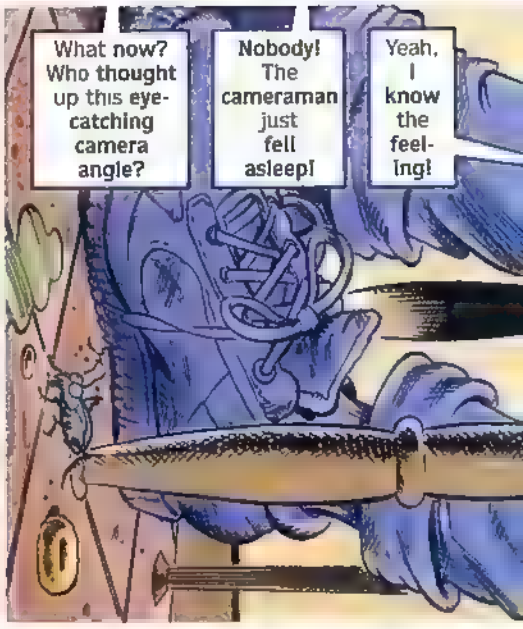

This isn't the kind of thing a person can duck responsibility for! The best thing to do is sit mom down, tell her something terrible has happened, and just show her—
Right! We'll go buy some bridal magazines, cut out the photos and digitally manipulate the images to fool her into thinking the wedding album is still in one piece!
With parenting like this, is it any wonder that I'll probably end up running my very own suicide cult?

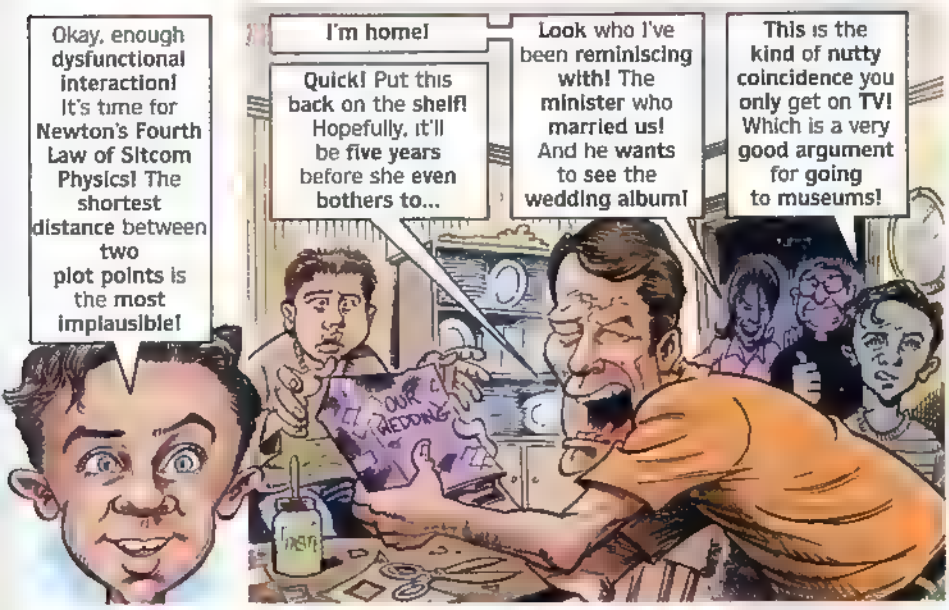

But isn't this like the episode where we wrecked mom's dress and tried to hide it from her? Or where we wrecked the house and tried to hide it? Or when we wrecked mom's—
I know! Despite what FOX promos say, these plots are about as wild and original as when the Brady boys broke mom's favorite vase! It's Newton's Third Law of Sitcom Physics! For every action, there is a zany reaction!

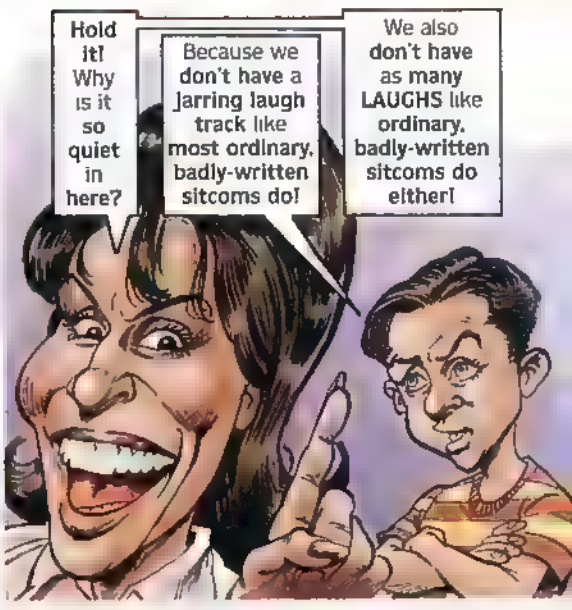

There you go! It's perfect!
Oh yeah? Then how come you and mom are black?
Okay, it's ALMOST perfect! I'll just tell your mother that that photo got switched with the negative! Okay, assume places, and wait for your mother!

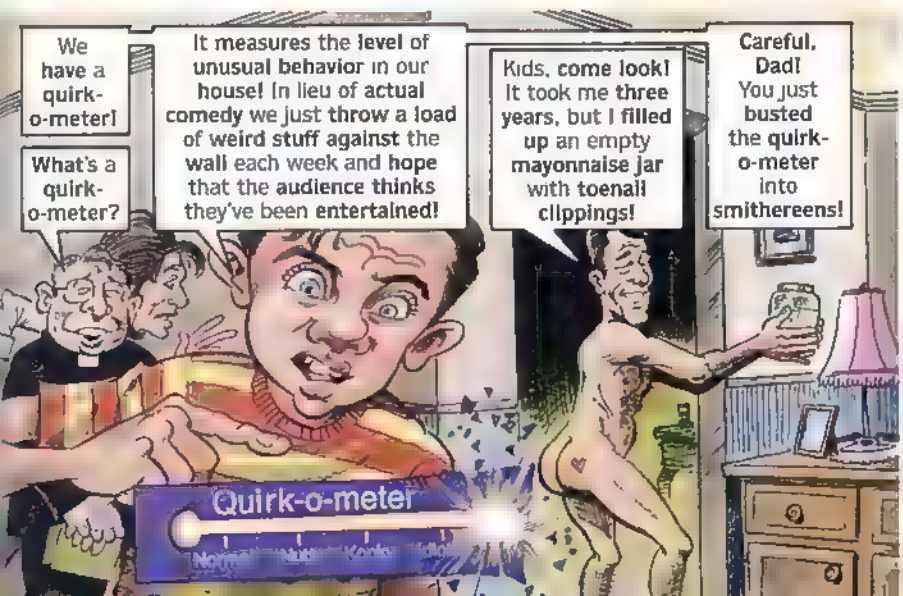

And as I watched Winnie clean out her ear with a school compass, I realized there were things inside her I could never understand! I understood that there were things I could never realize! But the thing I had never realized was that I understood that realization could be so...real!
What is this show?
The Wonder Years on Nick! I like when the show stops dead so Kevin can do a voiceover to the audience, before the show starts up again!
Malcontent, that's just like what you do!
Not exactly! Our show NEVER starts up again!
MUST FLEE TV!
REMOTES

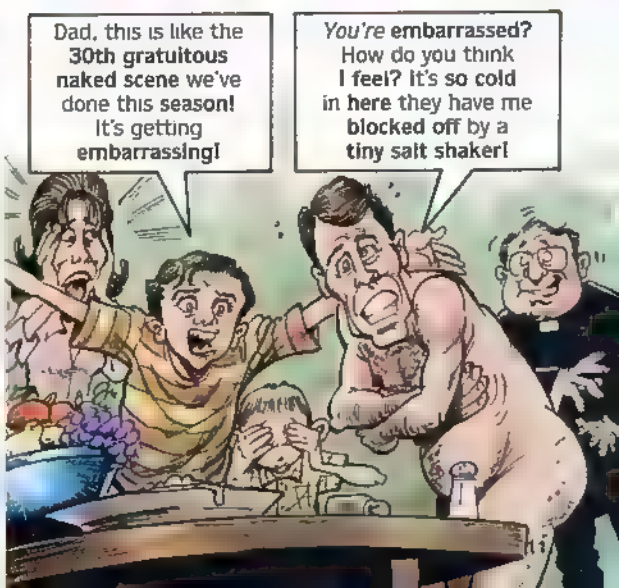

While we're waiting, let me help you with your math homework!
Four plus four is eight! But only six of the eight count! So we count it again, and this time it comes out twelve! Except we didn't get up to twelve until after 5 o'clock, so the answer is really seven!
Those numbers are completely absurd!
Then how come my math teacher gave me an A-minus?
Maybe she's grading on the curve...of the lumps in your head! Where is that incompetent teacher from?
She was an election official in Florida!
MOM
SIGH
BY GOOFY
TEEN ROT COLA


What now? Who thought up this eye-catching camera angle?
Nobody! The cameraman just fell asleep!
Yeah, I know the feeling!

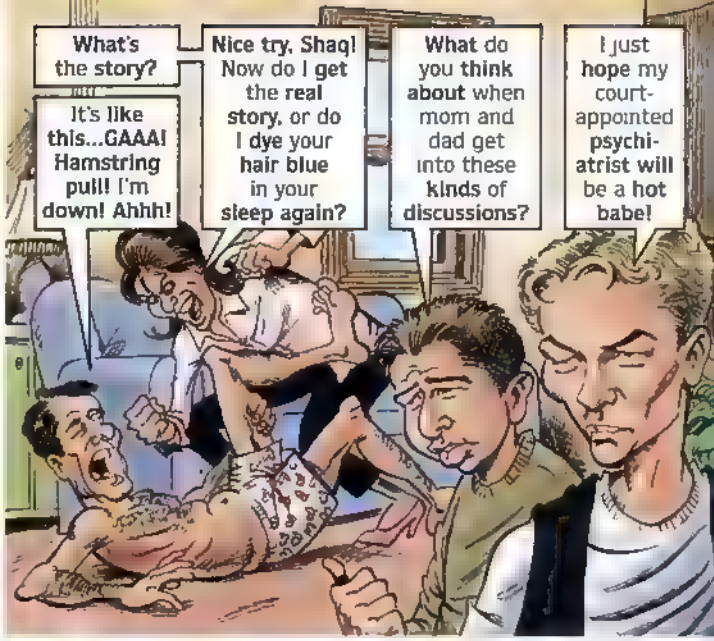

Okay, enough dysfunctional interaction! It's time for Newton's Fourth Law of Sitcom Physics! The shortest distance between two plot points is the most implausible!
I'm home!
Quick! Put this back on the shelf! Hopefully, it'll be five years before she even bothers to...
Look who I've been reminiscing with! The minister who married us! And he wants to see the wedding album!
This is the kind of nutty coincidence you only get on TV! Which is a very good argument for going to museums!
OUR WEDDING


Hold it! Why is it so quiet in here?
Because we don't have a jarring laugh track like most ordinary, badly-written sitcoms do!
We also don't have as many LAUGHS like ordinary, badly-written sitcoms do either!

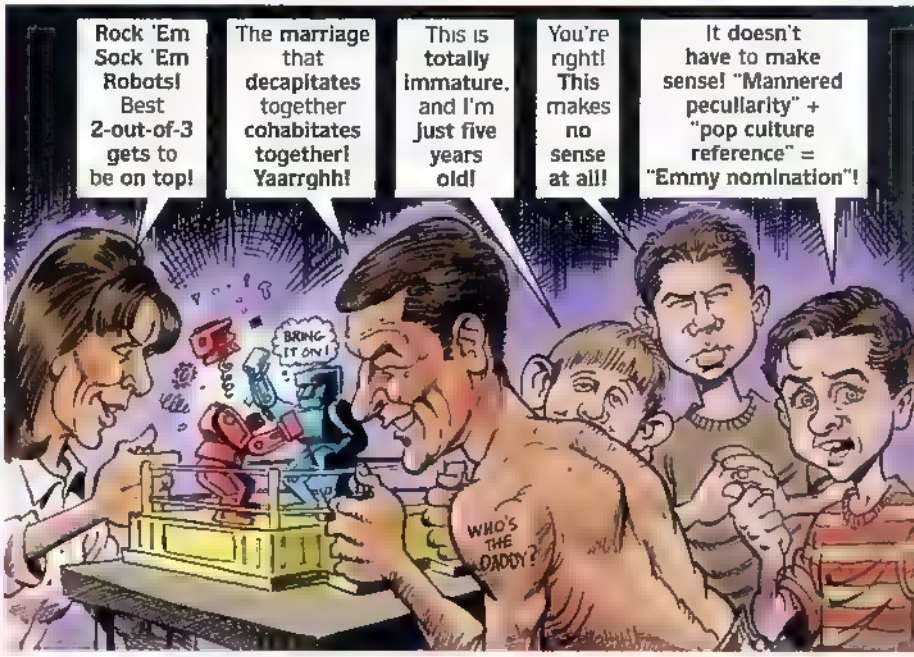

We have a quirk-o-meter!
What's a quirk-o-meter?
It measures the level of unusual behavior in our house! In lieu of actual comedy we just throw a load of weird stuff against the wall each week and hope that the audience thinks they've been entertained!
Kids, come look! It took me three years, but I filled up an empty mayonnaise jar with toenail clippings!
Careful, Dad! You just busted the quirk-o-meter into smithereens!
Quirk-o-meter

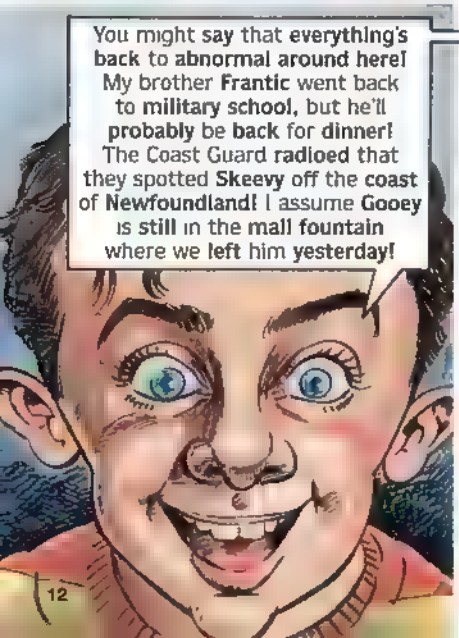

Dad, this is like the 30th gratuitous naked scene we've done this season! It's getting embarrassing!
You're embarrassed? How do you think I feel? It's so cold in here they have me blocked off by a tiny salt shaker!

This brings back so many images... so many weird images! I don't remember Gwyneth Paltrow being your best man!
I also don't recall a B+ review of the new 'N Sync album being part of my wedding dress! Or a milk mustache on the caterer, supermodel Christy Turlington!
And I'm fairly certain that I did not conduct the ceremony in full Goth makeup!
Jerk! I told you not to cut those pictures out of Entertainment Weekly!
Uh....

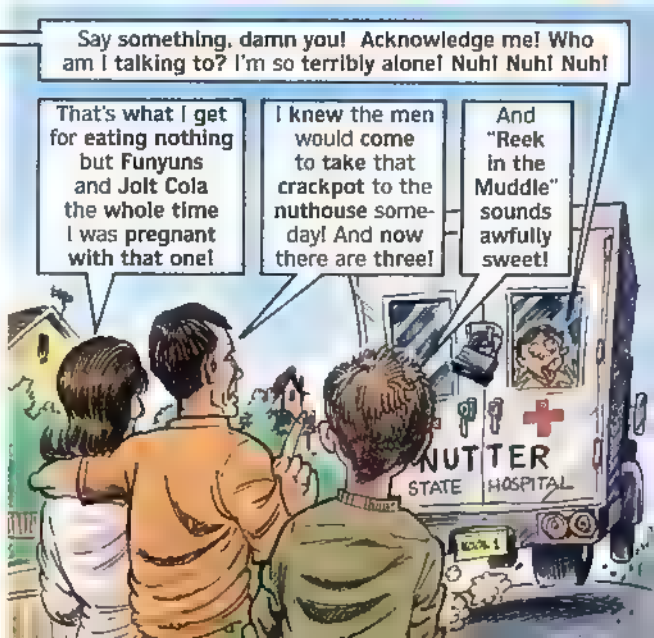

What's the story?
Nice try, Shaq! Now do I get the real story, or do I dye your hair blue in your sleep again?
What do you think about when mom and dad get into these kinds of discussions?
I just hope my court-appointed psychiatrist will be a hot babe!
It's like this...GAAA! Hamstring pull! I'm down! Ahhh!

Howl, you really hurt my feelings! You betrayed my trust! And there's only one mature way I know of for us to sensibly address these issues and come to a meeting of the minds as two adults!


Rock 'Em Sock 'Em Robots! Best 2-out-of-3 gets to be on top!
The marriage that decapitates together cohabitates together! Yaarrghh!
This is totally immature, and I'm just five years old!
You're right! This makes no sense at all!
It doesn't have to make sense! "Mannered peculiarity" + "pop culture reference" = "Emmy nomination"!
BRING IT ON!
WHO'S THE DADDY?

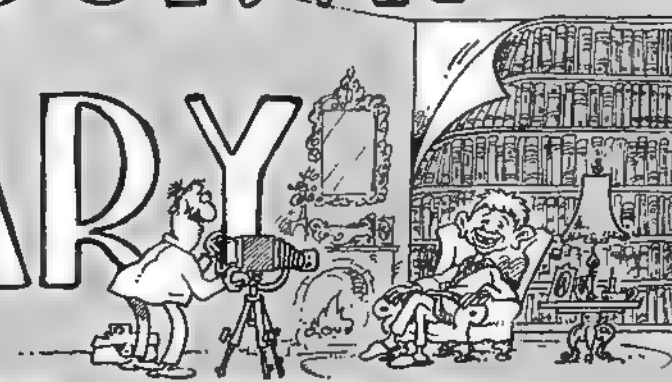

You might say that everything's back to abnormal around here! My brother Frantic went back to military school, but he'll probably be back for dinner! The Coast Guard radioed that they spotted Skeevy off the coast of Newfoundland! I assume Gooey is still in the mall fountain where we left him yesterday!

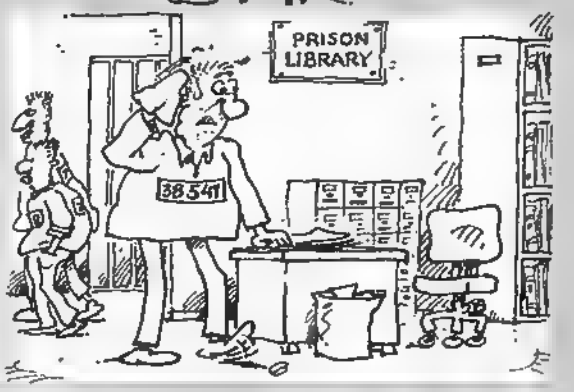
Unfortunately, that means that my boring life is pretty much the same, too! But I don't have to tell you about that! Do I? Who are you, anyway? How come you never answer me? All you do is stare, stare, stare! Your eyes! They burn! Get them off me! I'm covered with eyes!

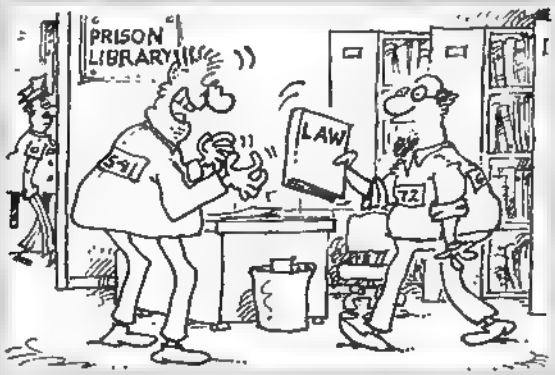

Say something, damn you! Acknowledge me! Who am I talking to? I'm so terribly alone! Nuh! Nuh! Nuh!
That's what I get for eating nothing but Funyuns and Jolt Cola the whole time I was pregnant with that one!
I knew the men would come to take that crackpot to the nuthouse someday! And now there are three!
And "Reek in the Muddle" sounds awfully sweet!
NUTTER STATE HOSPITAL

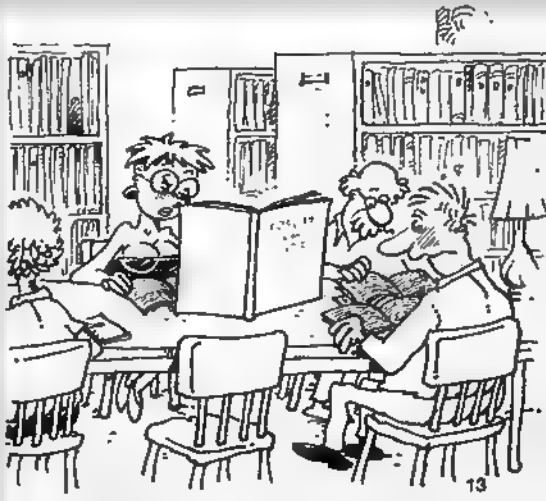
A MAD LOOK AT THE LIBRARY

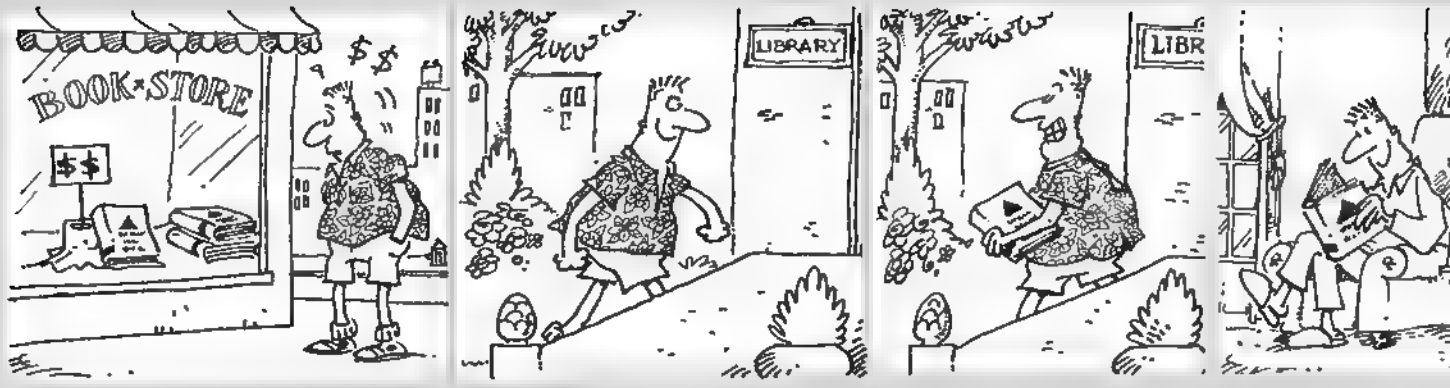
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES







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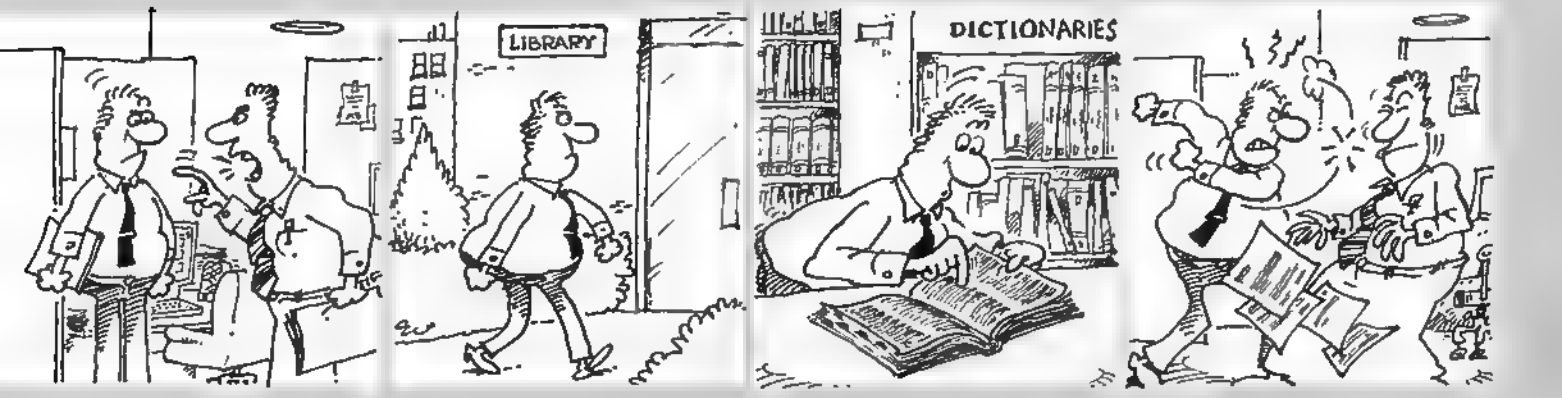
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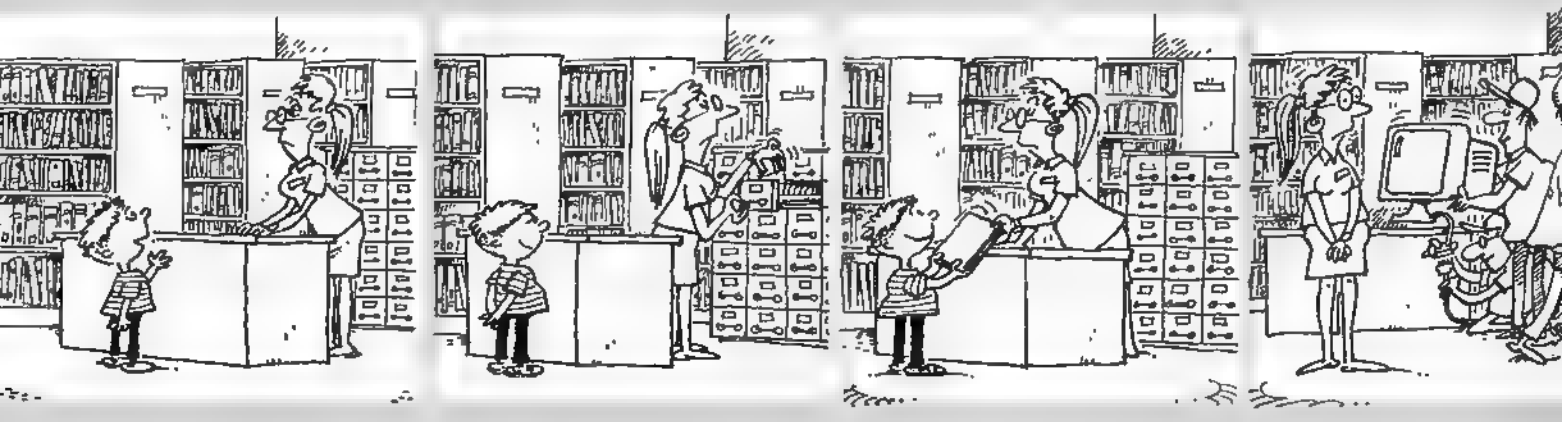

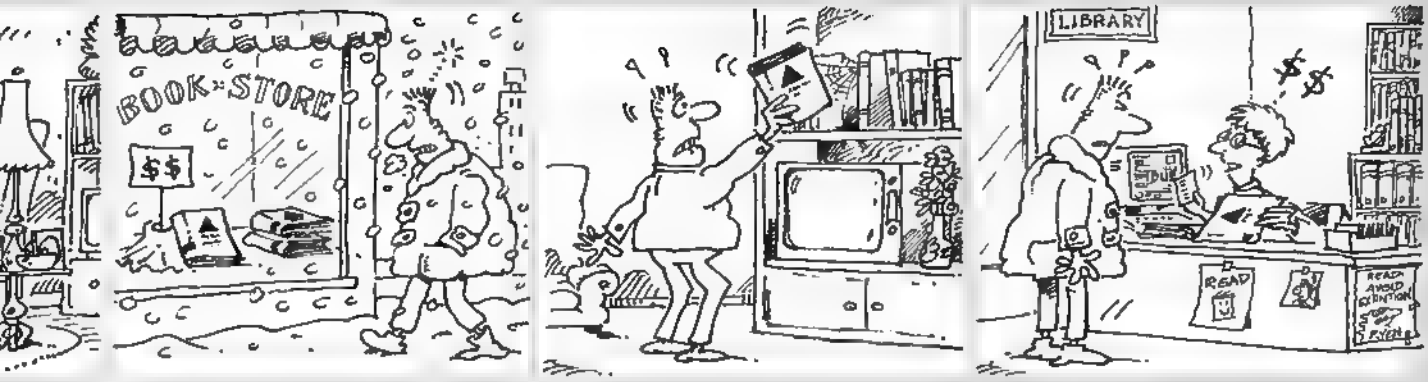
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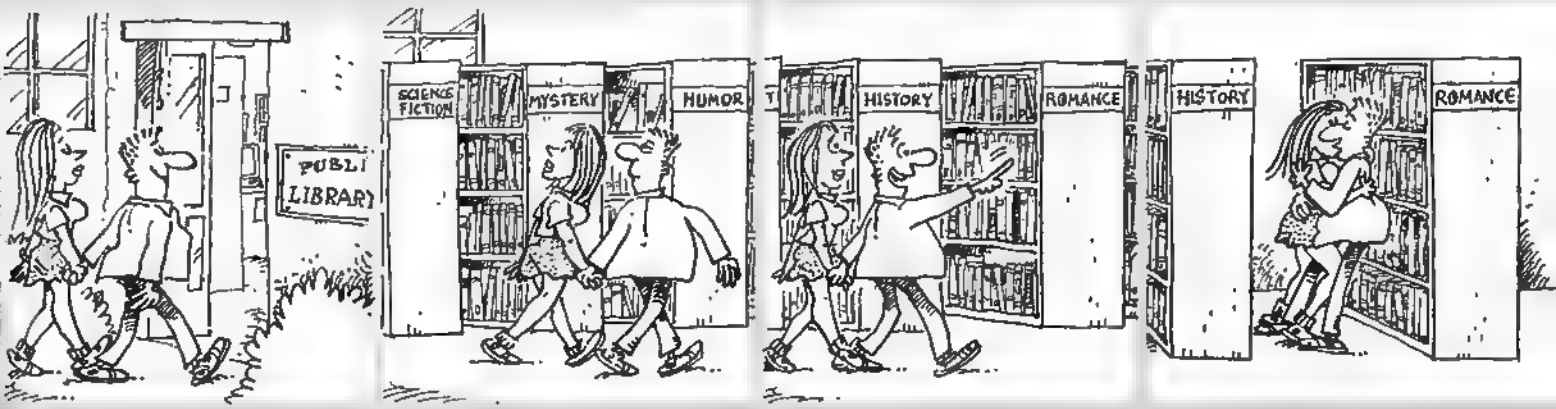
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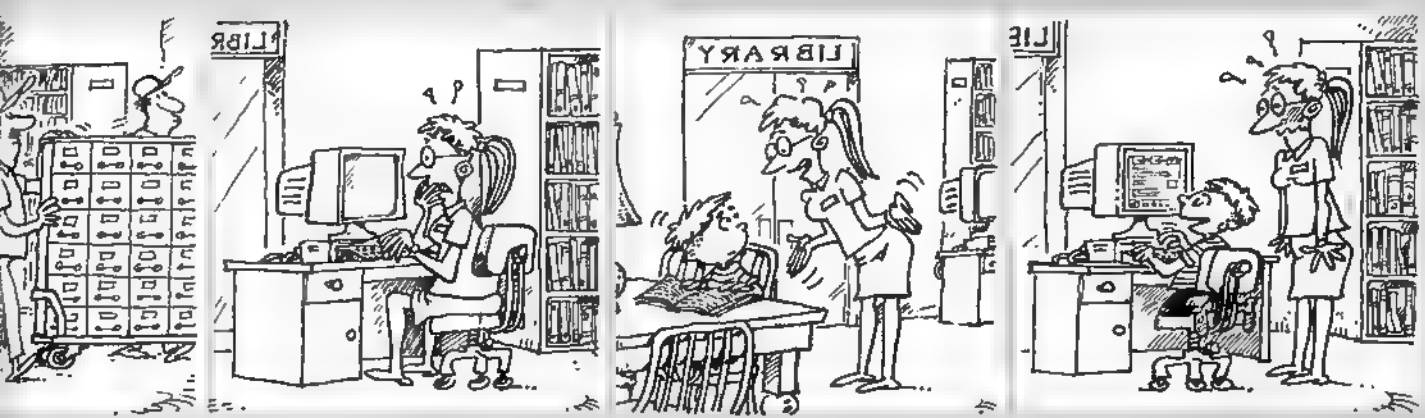
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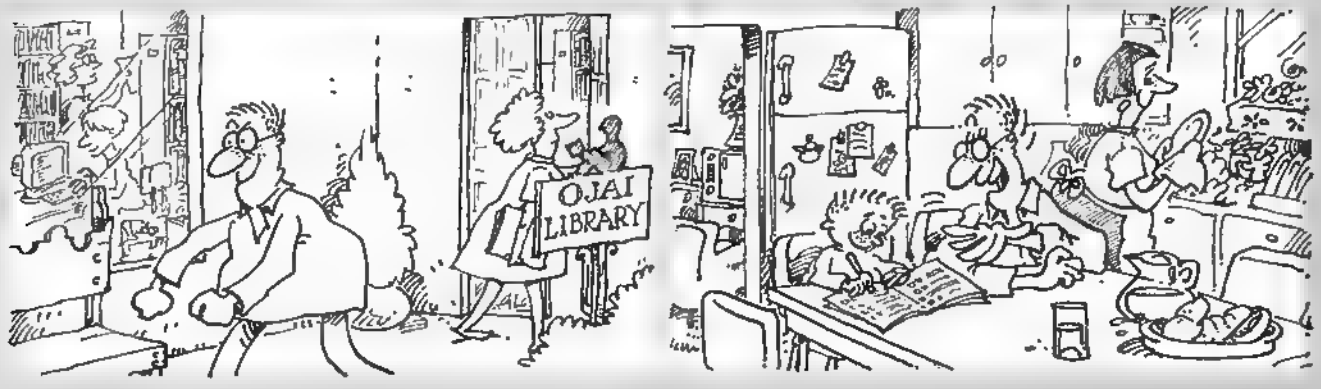
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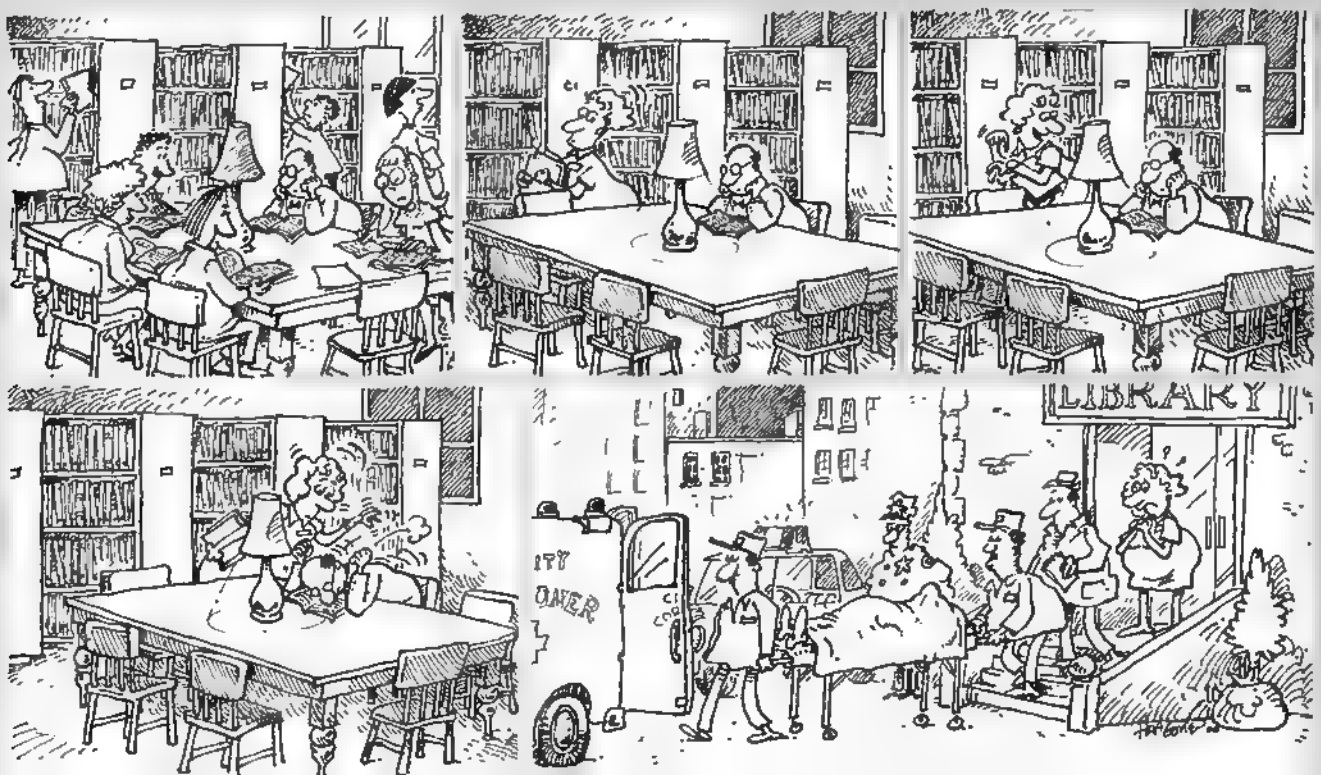
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Real
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MAIL DOMINANCE DEPT.

It seems no one has time to write a letter anymore. Communication has been reduced to a quick phone message, a brief fax, or a few numbers sent on a pager. A good old-fashioned letter has become a lost art! We at MAD want to put a halt to this disturbing trend because frequently the best way to get what you want is by crafting a manipulative missive. Our lofty goal is to pass on to America's youth the rewards that await them if only they correctly take pen in hand. Thus, therefore, and hence, we present to you . . .

A KID'S

THANK YOU LETTER TO GRANDMA

State the letter's intention right up front.

Dear Grandma,
Thank you for the money. I will put it in the bank. I will use it to buy a computer when I'm older. I had a test yesterday. I got an A. (Maybe it was because I wore the red sweater) ☺ Thanks again for the money!

Love, Jimmy

Make a wizened statement of fiscally sound policy.

Add future goals and plans to show you have direction.

Make small talk so it looks like you're not just writing a thank you letter because your mom made you.

Keep it on a first name basis. (Hint: add a "y" to the end of your name for "cute" effect.)

Throw in a little brag to ensure that the money keeps rolling in.

Make extraneous reference to the sweater she gave you for Christmas to ensure more money next time.

Reiterate the first line to fill up more space.

Draw a primitive picture somewhere, anywhere, on the card (preferably of animals smiling or talking).

Note: Copy letter for all other birthday thank yous, adding only minor variations such as "Thank you very much!" "Thanks!" and "Thanx!"

PRODUCT MANUFACTURER LETTER

Dear Skate-co,
Hello, my name is John Peters. I bought a defective skateboard from your company last week. I was skateboarding to church on Sunday, as I usually do when I'm not studying for advanced placement classes or doing community service for the elderly, when suddenly the wheels locked and I was sent flying forward. A truck then rolled over my board. Luckily, my spine wasn't splintered in two like my board. My daddy says I should sue you for everything you're worth, but all I really want is a new skateboard.

I hope we can clear up this little "problem" as soon as possible.

John Peters

P.S. Did I mention my dad's a lawyer?

Let them get to know the real you. Key words to use: church, studying and helping the elderly.

Make them panic. Quick solutions and free skateboards will follow.

Don't be too specific. For example, don't mention your dad smashed it with the car because you left it in the driveway.

Be graphic about how close you came to catastrophic injury.

Show that you're willing to take care of this "out of court."

WRITER: RYAN PAGELOW

GUIDE TO WRITING LETTERS

SPORTS FAN LETTER

Purposely misspell a word for comic relief.

Dear Sammy Sosa,
I love watching you play. You're my favoritest player. I liked you even before you won the MVP award. I like to play baseball too, but I broke my leg and haven't been able to play this seesun. It would mean a lot while I sit here bedridden, if you could sign the enclosed baseball card.

Your bestest fan,
Billy

P.S. I know you're busy so don't bother to sign the card to me, just sign your name.

Continually pile on the flattery.

Show you're not just an opportunist.

Work on pity.

Include innocent alias.

Don't let him know you intend to trade the autograph for the Ken Griffey Jr. rookie card you really want.

PARENTAL EXCUSE NOTE

Dear Mrs. Wilson,
My daughter will not be in school today. She has the highly contagious bronchiolemingitismon-ophobia. But she should be fine by tomorrow.

Mary Rasten

Be direct, the sign of a no-nonsense busy parent.

Make it sound medically bad and a health risk to all students.

But don't make it sound so bad as to alarm the teacher who might call your parents to discuss your illness.

Important: Do not sign your mom's last name like you sign yours!

Note: Do not type! It's too obvious and blows your cover.

A Kid's Guide to Writing Letters

Letter to Mom and Dad

Give only pertinent information: Don't mention that you haven't practiced piano for two years.

Dear Mom and Dad,
Once again you missed my school concert. I would have liked to express my disappointment in person, but sadly, our communication channels have been reduced to intra-house memos. You know this lack of parental love will probably handicap my interpersonal communication skills later in life and I will end up living at home, alone and depressed.

Fabricate some psychological damage with the threat to live at home for the rest of their lives.

Be sly. Manipulation works best when you let them think that buying you the game is their idea.

Today, when my friend told me how his dad bought him the new Playstation game on sale for a limited time, I thought, wow, now there's a happy family.

Add one last guilt trip to guarantee the Playstation game.

Your unloved second son,
Alberto (in case you forgot my name already)

Use a yellow Post-it note for drama.

Letter to an Expert

Note: Use e-mail so you can cut and paste the response right into your final homework paper.

To... Dr. Donald R. Petterson, PhD.

Subject: Assisting a Fellow Researcher

Don't mention it's a fifth grade paper.

Dear Dr. Donald R. Petterson,
I am doing a research paper on gorillas. I am familiar with your work and was wondering, as a colleague, if you could shed some light on a few questions I have with my thesis. I've searched everywhere.

Give him the impression that you've already done the research.

Make him feel recognized and famous.

1. Where do gorillas live?
2. What do they (the gorillas) eat?
3. In 200 words or more, why are gorillas endangered?

Thank you for your help. If you ever have any questions with your research I would be happy to help

Illustrate your desire to mutually share information with a fellow academic.

To look more formal, include one middle initial more than the person you're writing to.

Sincerely,
William D.L. Smith
Indiana State

Obscure your location to sound like an academic institution.

Real
Ad

ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

VOTE
JERK
KUPER
BA

MONROE and...

Ah, the sights, sounds and smells of childbirth. Boil some water and tear up some sheets — the big day has arrived!

HEY, GRAMPS, WANNA PLAY "TEKKEN TAG"?
FORGET IT! THEM JAP GAMES SEND ALL KINDS OF HIDDEN MESSAGES TO THE OLD NOGGIN'.
FIST
PAW
KICK
CLICK
YEAH, I KNOW. IT'S FUN!
OKAY THEN.
TRIPLE HIT! GRAMPS, YOU SUCK!
NO FAIR! MY THUMB BONE SNAPPED!
ALRIGHT, FELLAS. PLAYTIME IS OVER!
YEOW! I FORGOT HOW MISERABLE THIS WHOLE "BIRTH THING" CAN BE.
CAN I RUN SOME RED LIGHTS?
DO WHATEVER YOU WANT. JUST DON'T GET US ARRESTED, I PROMISED MYSELF THAT THIS ONE WOULDN'T BE BORN IN JAIL!
HUH?
BLEEDING SISTER OF MERCY DISCOUNT MEMORIAL HOSPITAL
THE DOCTOR WILL BE RIGHT IN
QUICK, BEFORE THAT QUACK GETS HERE SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND IN THOSE DRAWERS!
NOW, HOW DID YOU WANT TO DELIVER THIS BABY? WITH MEDICATION?
NATURALLY.
"NATURALLY?" OH, ALL RIGHT. NO ANESTHETIC THEN.
LISTEN, CLOWN. IF I DON'T GET SOME INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH CHEMICALS PUMPED INTO ME SOON, I'LL YANK THE THING OUT MYSELF!
ALRIGHTY, LET'S TAKE A LOOK. GO AHEAD AND HOP UP IN THOSE STIRRUPS!
I'LL BE IN THE HALL.

THE SPECIAL DELIVERY

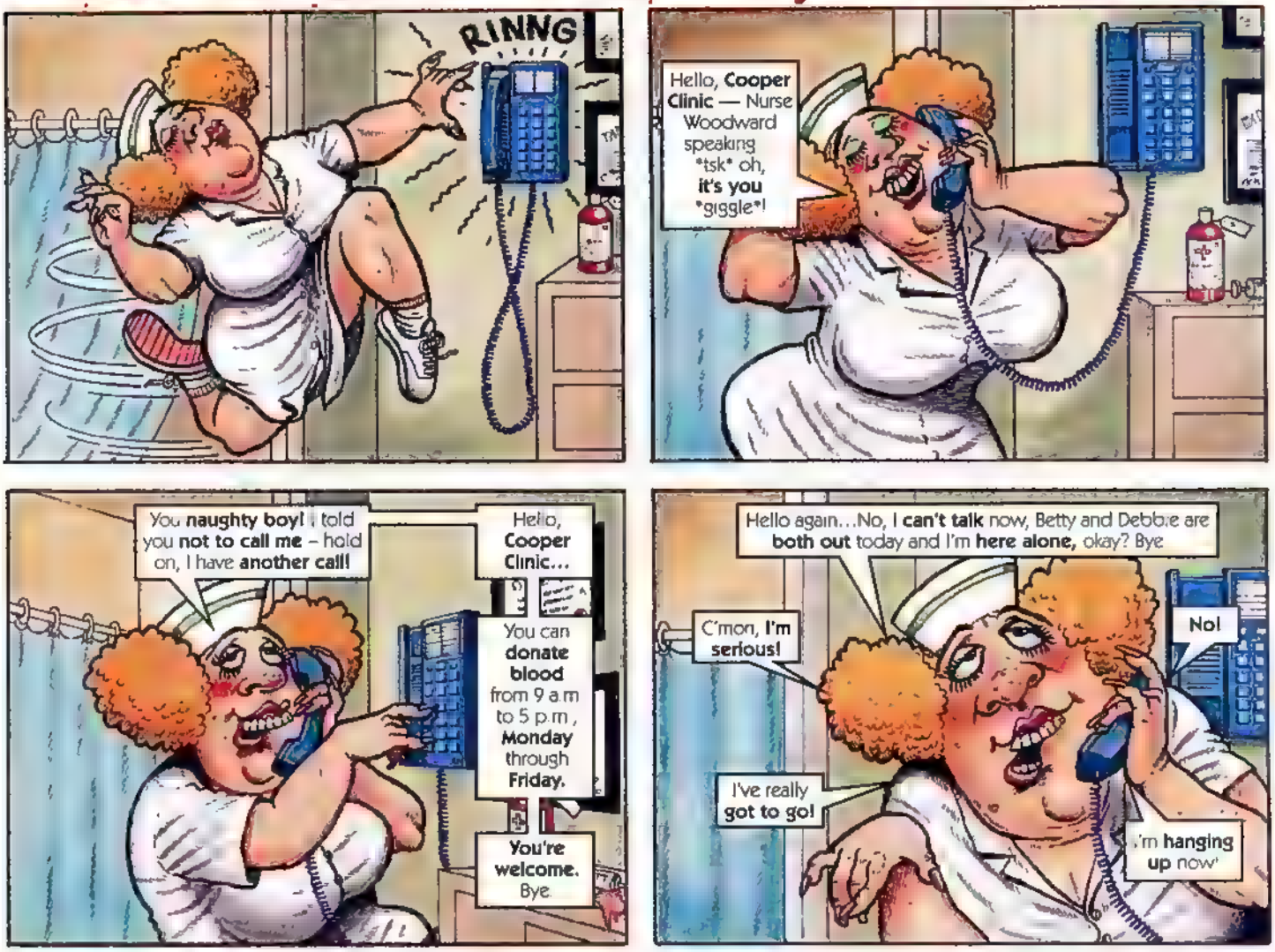
BUT, MA, GRANDPA IS INTO ME FOR HALF HIS MONTHLY PENSION CHECK ALREADY
YOU CAN HUSTLE YOUR GRANDPA LATER. THAT PUDDLE YOU'RE SITTING IN ISN'T FROM A LEAKY ROOF!
EWWW! GROSS, GRAMPS!
IT WASN'T YOUR GRANDPA, EINSTEIN. MY WATER BROKE!
YOU MEAN...
THAT'S RIGHT, KIDDO. IT'S BABY TIME!
HMM, ANKLE TAPE... TONGUE DEPRESSORS... GAUZE...
NO! HAPPY PILLS! MAMA WANTS HER HAPPY PILLS, DAMMIT!
DARVON, VICODIN, HALCION, TYLENOL FRIGGIN' 3, WHATEVER!
HERE'S SOME SUPPOSITORIES.
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH THOSE!
OKAY, HOW WE DOING IN HERE?
JUST PEACHY, DOC. EVERY CONTRACTION FEELS LIKE A MULE IS KICKING ME IN THE CROTCH!
KICK
FORGET IT! GET THE CAMCORDER. YOU'RE MY COACH, REMEMBER?
HOW ABOUT THROWING ME OUT OF THE GAME, REF?
YOU STILL HAVE A COUPLE OF MINUTES TO GO. CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING?
YEAH. A PINT OF GIN, A PLUMBER'S SNAKE AND SOMETHING TO BITE DOWN ON!
IT'S A LITTLE LATE FOR THAT. TRY TO RELAX. I'M GONNA GO SCRUB UP.
DON'T BOTHER. NOBODY ELSE EVER DID.

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

DAMN PUNK INTERNS SAW ME AND TRIED TO STRAP ME TO A GURNEY! DID I MISS IT?
NO, GRAMPS. DOC SAYS SHE'S GOT A COUPLE OF MINUTES. BUT MAN, HER "DOWNSTAIRS" IS A DAMN TRAIN WRECK!
WELL, WHEN YOU GO BACK IN THERE, CHECK OUT THEM DRAWERS. SEE IF'N THEY GOT ANY NEW CATHETERS.
WHOA! REMINDS ME OF MY HONEYMOON AT CARLSBAD CAVERN... KIDDING!
YOU'RE A RIOT, DOC.
DAMN, THIS TV SUCKS! I'M MISSING "POPULAR"!
BEST TO LEAVE THE BABY MONITOR ALONE, YOUNG MAN!
AND YOU, MAMA, SHOULD NOT BE SMOKING IN HERE.
IT'S MY BREATHING EXERCISES.
POUND!
POUND!
LET'S SEE HOW WE'RE DOIN'. WELL, WELL, ONE OR TWO MORE PUSHES SHOULD JUST ABOUT DO IT.
HOW ABOUT I "PUSH" YOU OUT THE FRIGGIN' WINDOW?! MONROE, GET THE CAMCORDER OVER HERE! YOU'RE MISSING THE DAMN MIRACLE OF BIRTH!
AND BRING ME AN ASHTRAY!
FLOOSH!
SAY, HE'S A GOOD ONE! FINALLY A SON I CAN BE PROUD OF!
NOT TOO SHABBY, HUH?
YOU DID ALL RIGHT, HONEY. I GUESS THE DOC DIDN'T DROP THIS ONE.
OR USE THE FORCEPS ON HIS SKULL.
YESSIR IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BEEN GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE.
OH, HONEY, ARE YOU SAYING YOU WANT TO GIVE US ANOTHER TRY?
WELL, WE OWE IT TO THIS ONE, DON'T WE?

HEY, MOM, THERE'S ALREADY SOMETHING ON THIS VIDEO TAPE. EWWW! IT'S YOU WITH SOME SKEEVY BIKER DUDE!
DON'T ERASE THAT OR I'LL KILL YOU! START RECORDING AFTER THAT. I WANT THIS WHOLE THING ON TAPE!
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! LATER YOU CAN LOOK BACK ON IT AND SMILE.
FORGET SMILING! I WANT IT AS EVIDENCE. IF YOU DROP THIS ONE ON ITS HEAD, TOO, I'M SUING YOUR ASS!
OH, IS THAT WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? THAT EXPLAINS A LOT.
HEY, I'M RIGHT HERE, PEOPLE!
HERE IT COMES! IT'S... IT'S A BEAUTIFUL BABY BOY! WOW! HE JUST POPPED RIGHT OUT!
NO BIG SURPRISE, IF YOU KNEW THE MOTHER BETTER
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE FAMILY!
YEEAAH, AND THIS ONE IS PERFECT!
HEY, HE LOOKS JUST LIKE ME!
THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE STARING AT HIS ASS, EINSTEIN!
DID I MISS IT? MY CAR BROKE DOWN OVER BY THE DOG TRACK AND, WELL, YOU KNOW HOW THE STORY ENDS.
HI, DAD. LOOK, MOM HAD A BOY!
GET OVER HERE, YOU! THIS HOSPITAL BED IS BIGGER THAN IT LOOKS!
SLOW DOWN, YOU TWO. I THINK I'D BETTER STITCH YOU UP FIRST!
HEY, DOC, DON'T BE STINGY WITH THE THREAD, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
SWAT!
THE THREE OF US ARE GOING TO BE VERY HAPPY!
HEY, WHAT ABOUT ME?
YOU? WHY, YOU CAN BUNK WITH YOUR GRAMPA... THE BABY WILL NEED YOUR ROOM!
THIS IS REALLY GONNA SUCK.
BILL GRAY

A BLOODY MESS


RINNG
Hello, Cooper Clinic — Nurse Woodward speaking *tsk* oh, it's you *giggle*!
You naughty boy! I told you not to call me – hold on, I have another call!
Hello, Cooper Clinic...
You can donate blood from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., Monday through Friday.
You're welcome. Bye.
Hello again...No, I can't talk now, Betty and Debbie are both out today and I'm here alone, okay? Bye
C'mon, I'm serious!
No!
I've really got to go!
I'm hanging up now!
Hmmmm now what was I doing?

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER

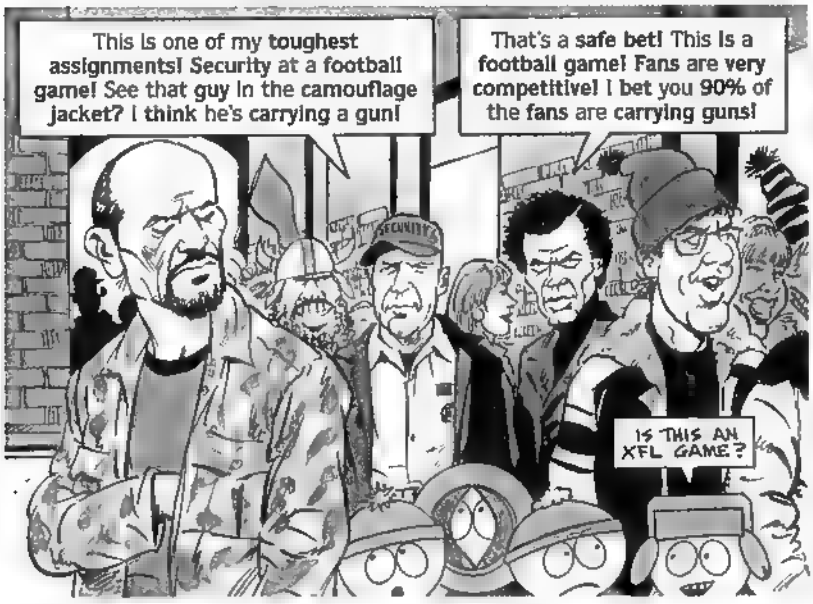
Oh no! Not another movie that teams up Bruce Willis with writer/director M. Night Shyamalan! *The Sixth Sense* was bad enough! But this one is even more slow-paced, even HOKIER with its supernatural themes, even more reliant on clichéd upside-down camera angles and uses even more symbolic colors that symbolize nothing! In fact, this one is just plain...

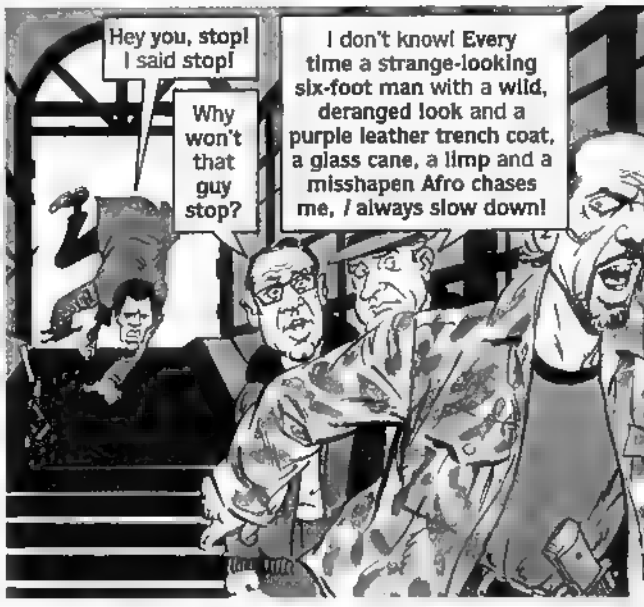
UNBEARABLE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

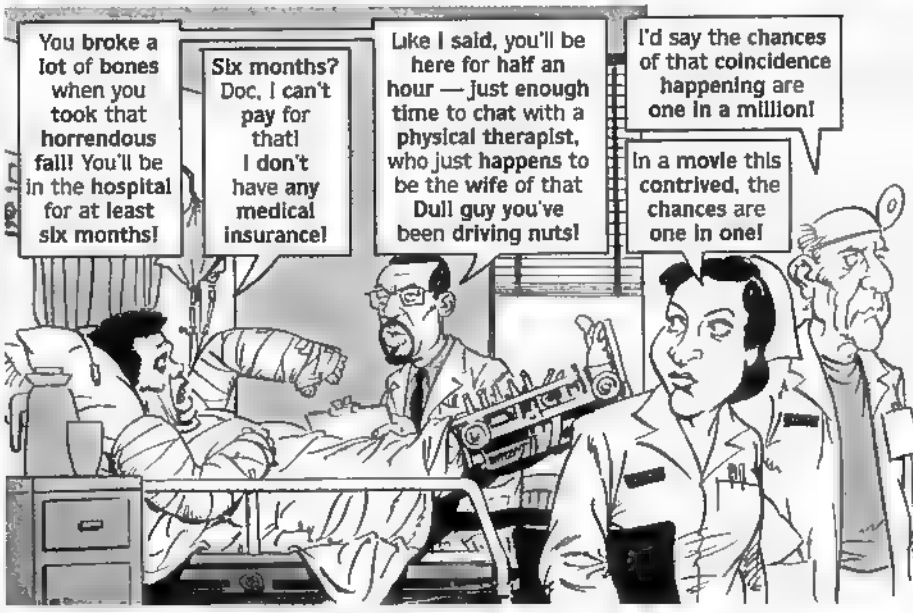
This twisted metal is all that's left of an express train that left the tracks at high speed today! And THIS lucky man seems to be the only person still alive! He's actually very lucky, because the conductor didn't collect his ticket before the wreck, so he'll be able to ride for free on his next trip!
Folks, look right into the camera and tell us who you are!
I'm Deadly Dull, a security guard with so-so psychic powers and an even worse fashion sense! I mostly wear ponchos that hide my face! For formal affairs, I wear a black poncho! For the beach, I wear a blue poncho, and when I garden, I wear a green poncho! It's not like I don't have an imagination! My imagination is as vast as...er, as vast as...um, something very, very vast! And trust me, THAT's vast!
I was born frail! How frail? At the moment of birth, the doctor slapped my butt and broke 17 bones! The first word I ever uttered was "fracture"! Once, a guy standing next to me blew his nose and broke MY neck! The last time I chewed a piece of gum, I broke my jaw! I tell you, I'm frail!
PONCHO VILLA CAMDEN NJ
Capt. MIDDLE
AACC
I love my dad! I want to be exactly like him when I grow up! Except I don't want to be bald, I'd like to have a wife who sleeps in the same bed as me, I'd like to have a decent job and earn more than a crappy Security Guard's salary, I don't want to be such an introvert, and I look dreadful in a poncho, so I'd like to wear ANYTHING but one of those! Outside of that, I want to be a carbon copy of the old man!
I'm Ordinarily Dull, Deadly Dull's wife! Right now our marriage is kind of on the rocks! I'm not sure exactly what went wrong! We used to love the same things — attending funerals, staring at blank walls, mumbling over a glass of wine! But now I suspect he might be mumbling with somebody else! I've decided to give him another chance, because basically he's a good man! A quiet man! Almost a dead man!
DIVORCE
THE HUMAN SCORCH

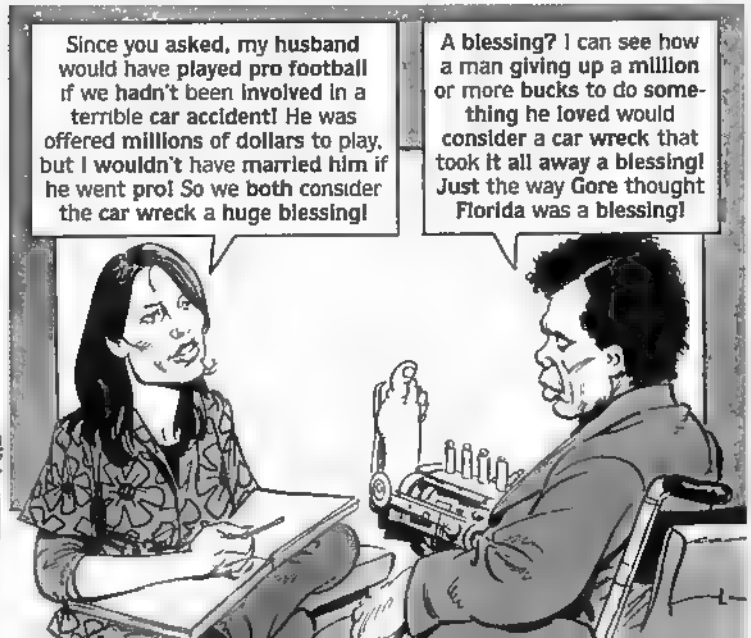
Why are you staring at me like that, doc?
You were in a horrible train wreck! Everyone died except you, and you don't have a single mark on you!
Really? Look, I have a broken fingernail on my right hand and a smudge on my left calf! That's not getting away without a mark! No wonder people call doctors quacks!
Where exactly were you sitting on the train?
In the "no smoking, no picking up married women, no death" section!
You asked how many sick days you took in the five years you've worked here! The answer is "none"! You took no sick days in five years!
That's great! Then I guess I should get a raise!
No sick days, but twice you took maternity leave, seven times you took off time to attend your grandmother's funeral and you always take off on Arbor Day! Forget the raise!
I was the one who put that note on your windshield!
There was something else on my windshield along with the note!
Oh those! They were a couple of my fingers! They broke off when I lifted the wipers! I thought they had broken off in my glove!
I read in the paper that you escaped a major train wreck without injury! But I must ask, have you ever been injured?
I was once injured in a car wreck and in school I nearly drowned! Because of me, they drained the pool and never filled it again! It eliminated all drowning accidents, but diving accidents went up 1,000%!
If you almost drowned, that means water is your Achilles' Heel! You should always shower fully dressed!
Actually, I always wear a poncho in the shower! A white one!
I have a rare genetic disorder! Sticks and stones can break my bones, but a gentle breeze can also break my knees! I watched people die in fires and plane crashes and then I saw a story about a train accident with a sole survivor, unharmed! I began to wonder is there someone like me out there — at the opposite end of the scale...
You mean like someone sane?
By the way, your shop has quite an impressive collection!
Thanks! I have assembled the finest examples of comic art in the world!
Do you have anything by Angelo Torres?
What part of "finest" don't you understand?
I can't believe how high priced all this art is!
Yes, I charge top dollar, and yet I undersell the Warner Brothers Studio Store by about 300%!

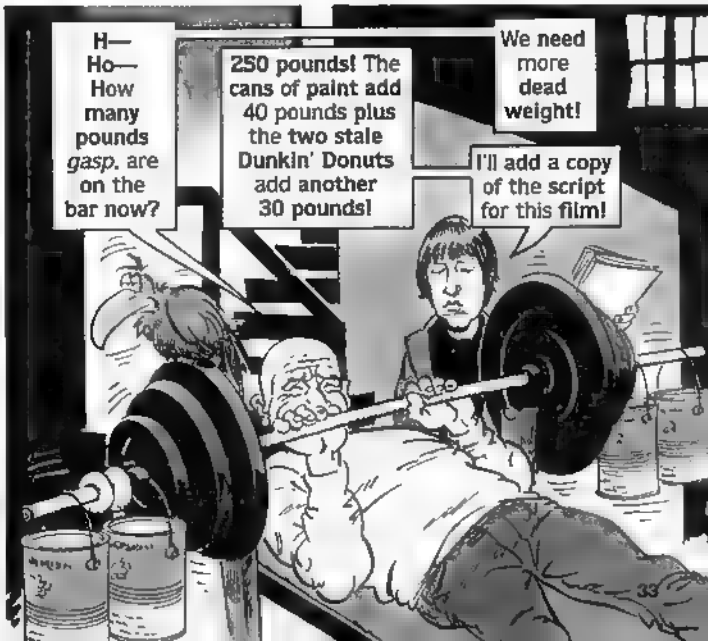

This is one of my toughest assignments! Security at a football game! See that guy in the camouflage jacket? I think he's carrying a gun!
That's a safe bet! This is a football game! Fans are very competitive! I bet you 90% of the fans are carrying guns!
SECURITY
IS THIS AN XFL GAME?


Hey you, stop! I said stop!
Why won't that guy stop?
I don't know! Every time a strange-looking six-foot man with a wild, deranged look and a purple leather trench coat, a glass cane, a limp and a misshapen Afro chases me, I always slow down!

You fell down two flights of stairs and broke your right leg in five places and your left leg in nine places!
What about my arms?
It's possible they're okay!
Possible? You don't know for sure?
Well, we haven't found your arms yet!
EMS


You broke a lot of bones when you took that horrendous fall! You'll be in the hospital for at least six months!
Six months? Doc, I can't pay for that! I don't have any medical insurance!
Like I said, you'll be here for half an hour — just enough time to chat with a physical therapist, who just happens to be the wife of that Dull guy you've been driving nuts!
I'd say the chances of that coincidence happening are one in a million!
In a movie this contrived, the chances are one in one!


Since you asked, my husband would have played pro football if we hadn't been involved in a terrible car accident! He was offered millions of dollars to play, but I wouldn't have married him if he went pro! So we both consider the car wreck a huge blessing!
A blessing? I can see how a man giving up a million or more bucks to do something he loved would consider a car wreck that took it all away a blessing! Just the way Gore thought Florida was a blessing!


H— Ho— How many pounds gasp, are on the bar now?
250 pounds! The cans of paint add 40 pounds plus the two stale Dunkin' Donuts add another 30 pounds!
We need more dead weight!
I'll add a copy of the script for this film!

My God, Joketh, what are you doing with that gun!
I want to prove dad's a true super-hero! I want to see if he survives if I shoot him!
Are you crazy? That's a water pistol! You know about him and water! It will kill him in a second! If you wanna use a gun, play it safe! His .38 service revolver's in the closet!
I can't leave you alone! There are too many dissimilarities in our lives! Don't you see all the non-connections? Your bones don't break, mine do! You don't get sick, I do! You don't get HBO, I do! You don't put your socks on with Krazy Glue, I do! You don't have these excruciatingly long, boring speeches, I do! We are connected by our unconnectedness!
Hmmm...I see your point! You have real acting skills! I don't! We're on the same curve, just at opposite ends! Or to put it another way, we're at opposite ends of the same curve! You're not as stupid as I thought!
I've decided to start using my mind and my strength to help others in distress! Mostly in flashbacks where I don't have to get too involved!
And have those sad feelings you said you had in the morning gone away?
They have!
Then I gave you good advice!
Actually, my wife gave me the good advice! She said having a fifth of scotch every night would catch up with me the next morning! I stopped, and the sad feelings vanished!
It wasn't the Scotch, you idiot! It was the water you took as a chaser! Remember? Water is your Achilles' Heel! Drink all the Scotch you want, but no water!
YOU BREAK ME - YOU BUY ME!!
MAX KORN
What are all these diplomas on your wall? A Degree in Fire Arts! A Masters in Sabotage! A Doctorate in Train Wrecks? YOU caused that train wreck!
Yes, and thanks to you, I've found my real self! When I set an office building on fire, I said to myself, "is that an all right thing to do?" When I planted a bomb aboard a plane, I wondered, "am I being a bad sport?" But when I caused that train wreck and met you, I realized that I'm "no more Mr. Nice Guy!" Can you forgive me?
Never! I'm turning you in, and you're going to jail!
Oh really? Says who?
Says me! "Security Man"! The caped crusader who fights evil and arch villains, no matter where they hide! Today, a crime fighter! Tomorrow, a comic book hero!
Please! I may split my sides laughing! Oh my God, I DID split my sides laughing! Ahhhhh!

Real
Ad

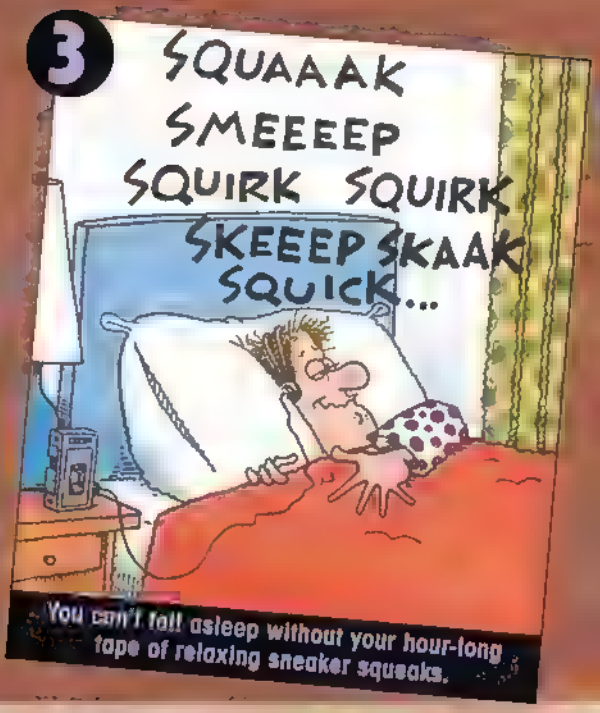
10 SURE SIGNS YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM MARCH MADNESS

**It starts with 64...
then there's 32...
then 16...
then 8...**

until it's finally down to just four survivors! Some new cheesy, *Big Brother* rip-off CBS reality show? Perhaps! But we're talking about America's inexplicable obsession with the college basketball tournament! How about you? Are you addicted to hardwood? Maybe you recognize all of the...

1
With just three minutes to play in a lopsided first round game, you suddenly become teary-eyed realizing the game will be over in about an hour.

You do everything by the 35-second clock.



You can't fall asleep without your hour-long tape of relaxing sneaker squeaks.

Co-workers have spread the word: Don't even attempt to toss something into your wastebasket.

You develop 64 distinct multiple personalities just so you're a lock to win the office pool.

The only household chore you're willing to perform without balking is mopping up floor sweat.

Your allegiance to one team is having an adverse effect on your work.

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's

CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will join Tupac and Biggie in the 'Hood-after!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE REAL DEAD SLIM SHADY:

EMINEM

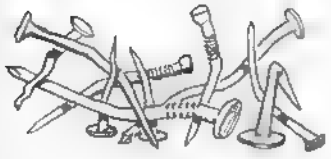
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Killed by offended and angered...	
...wife	1:1
...mother	1:1
...gay person	1:1
...black person	1:1
...feminist	1:1
Killed by offended and angered fan of...	
...Christina Aguilera	1:1
...Britney Spears	1:1
...'N Sync	1:1
Killed in incident completely unrelated to his music, lyrics or life	35,000,000:1

THE HOME DEPOT®

Our Guarantee

If You Find a Lower Price Anywhere Else, So What?

$9 Box of 100



Pre-Bent Nails
Why pay extra for straight nails when you've botched every hammer job you've tried since 1987? Bent at a variety of angles for your convenience, these light-weight, aluminum nails are ideal for gluing onto cardboard and paper. (Not recommended for use with wood.)

$9

Murderous-Gro Fertilizer
Perfect for making homemade bombs and other explosive devices. The choice of terrorists around the globe!
Not recommended for tomato plants.

$12

The Ultimate EZ-Lock™
You'll never forget your combination again with the new Ultimate EZ-Lock™ from Crapperco! With the advanced one-turn-in-any-direction-to-any-number method, opening your lock is now a snap, both for you and everyone else. (Please Note: Manufacturer not responsible for stolen property.)

$103,000

Deluxe Storage Shed
Store your tools and more in this super-sized backyard shed. Comes complete with adjustable shelving, handyman's workbench, Jacuzzi, banquet hall, ballroom and optional walk-in wine cellar. (Some assembly required.)

$59 **Rickety-Rak 3-Person Swing**
Spend an afternoon putting it together, then weeks wondering if this is the night those chains snap

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE WRITERS: JEFF KRUSE AND RUSS COOPER

THE HOME DESPOT®

Supplies For the Stubborn Handyman of the House Who Just Refuses to Acknowledge He Doesn't Know What He's Doing!

$4
Work Area Signs

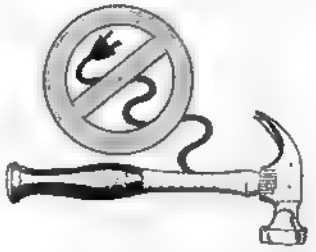
DANGER! STOPPING TO READ THIS SIGN INCREASES THE CHANCE OF A STEEL BEAM FALLING ON YOU BY 87%

WARNING! WOMEN PASSING HERE MAY BE SUBJECT TO OBSCENE GESTURES, VULGAR LIP SMACKING AND RUDE COMMENTS ABOUT THE SIZE OF THEIR BUTTOCKS

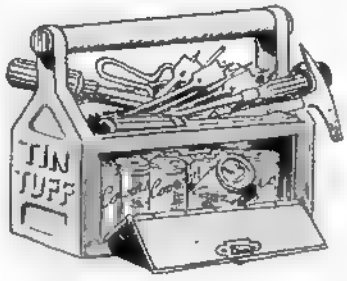
THINK! ABOUT HOW WEIRD IT IS THAT "FLAMMABLE" MEANS THE SAME THING AS "INFLAMMABLE"

$12
Jangly Utility Belt
Holds plenty of heavy tools, guaranteed to pull your pants down for maximum butt-crack exposure, like real fix-it guys.

$17
Cordless Hammer
How many times have you wished you could hammer a nail without having that annoying cord get in the way? Well, here's your answer! From the makers of the cordless extension cord.

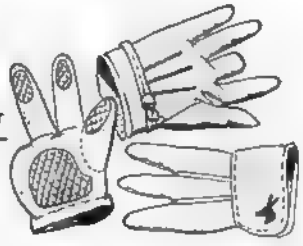


$9
Tin-Tuff Fake Toolbox
Realistic-looking "toolbox" is actually a cooler. You can appear to be hard at work when, in fact, you are drinking the day away! Holds approx. 24 cans.

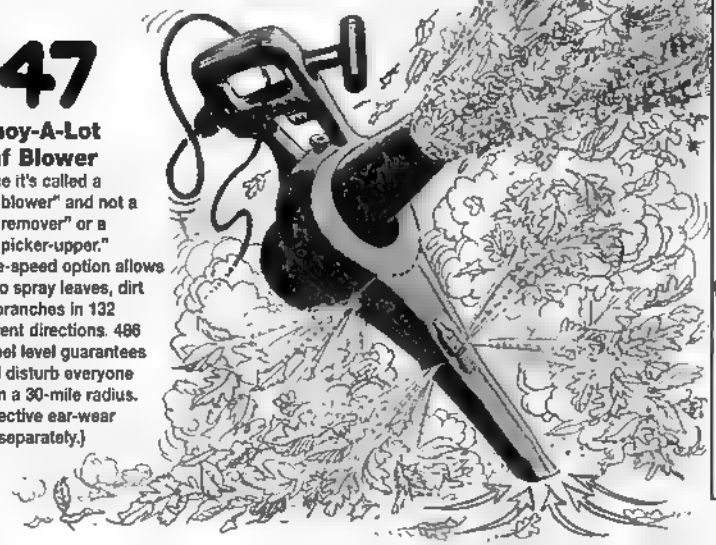


$144
Pocket Lawnmower
Now you can trim your lawn blade-by-blade with Swiss Army precision-cutting just like the professionals! Starts without the strenuous yanking required in conventional mowers. No gasoline required.

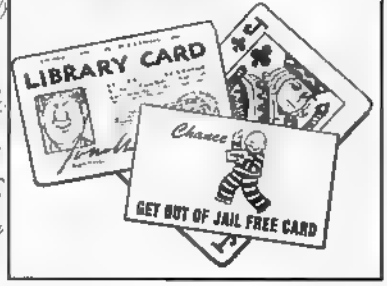
$6/PAIR
Work Gloves
You name the number of remaining fingers — we have the glove for you! Available in Medium, Large and Stumpy.



$47
Annoy-A-Lot Leaf Blower
Notice it's called a "leaf blower" and not a "leaf remover" or a "leaf picker-upper." Three-speed option allows you to spray leaves, dirt and branches in 132 different directions. 486 decibel level guarantees you'll disturb everyone within a 30-mile radius. (Protective ear-wear sold separately.)



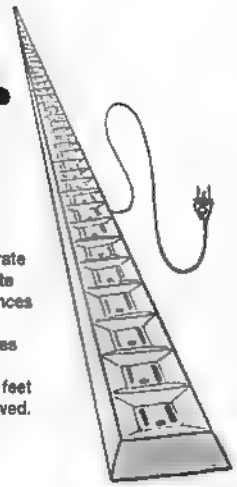
WE ACCEPT



$24

415-Outlet Strip

Maximize your electrical output! Now you can conveniently operate 415 of your favorite household appliances at a time, or one device that requires 45,650 volts. Approximately 17 feet long. UL Unapproved.



$5

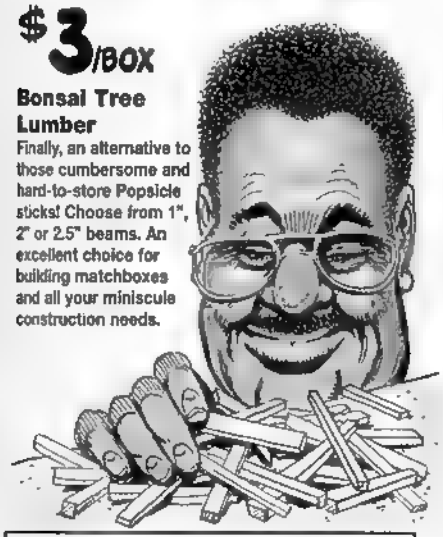
Half-Filled Paint Cans

Just like the ones sitting in your garage this very minute, only for half the price! (Encrusted Paint Brushes $1.95 ea.)

$3/BOX

Bonsai Tree Lumber

Finally, an alternative to those cumbersome and hard-to-store Popsicle sticks! Choose from 1", 2" or 2.5" beams. An excellent choice for building matchboxes and all your miniscule construction needs.



$14

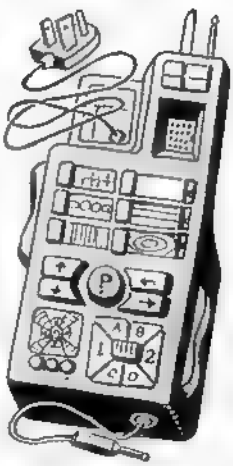
12-Inch Tape Measure

Like having a ruler with you, only round and metallic.

$24

Downspout Stabilizing Gauge

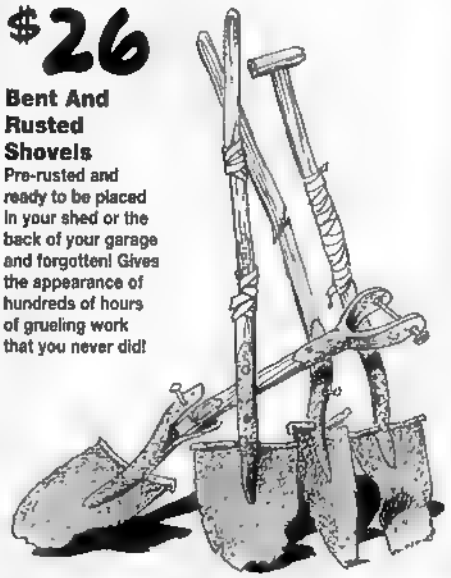
Dual quad, forged bow with variable speed swivel diverter. Galvanized nipple valve allows for easy electro-flo and tuval lock readings. High tension flenches prevent spillage. Actual use unknown, though it sure sounds impressive. From the makers of Rumbaflex!



$26

Bent And Rusted Shovels

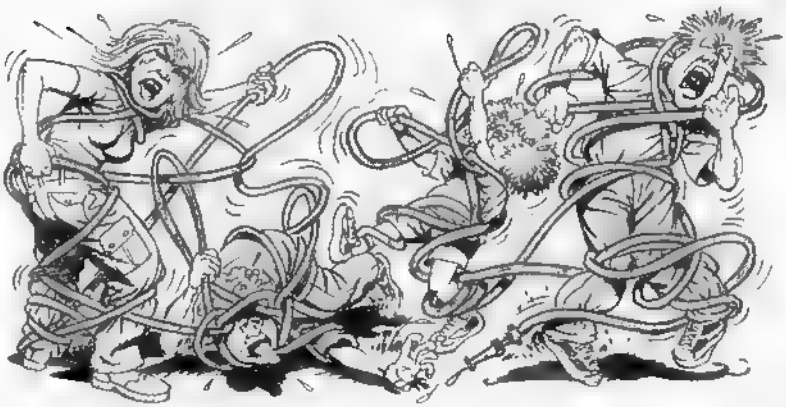
Pre-rusted and ready to be placed in your shed or the back of your garage and forgotten! Gives the appearance of hundreds of hours of grueling work that you never did!



$19

Snag-A-Hose

80 ft. of tangled-up frustration and fun for the whole family! Takes at least four hours and three people to straighten out or your money back! Automatically re-tangles after each use.



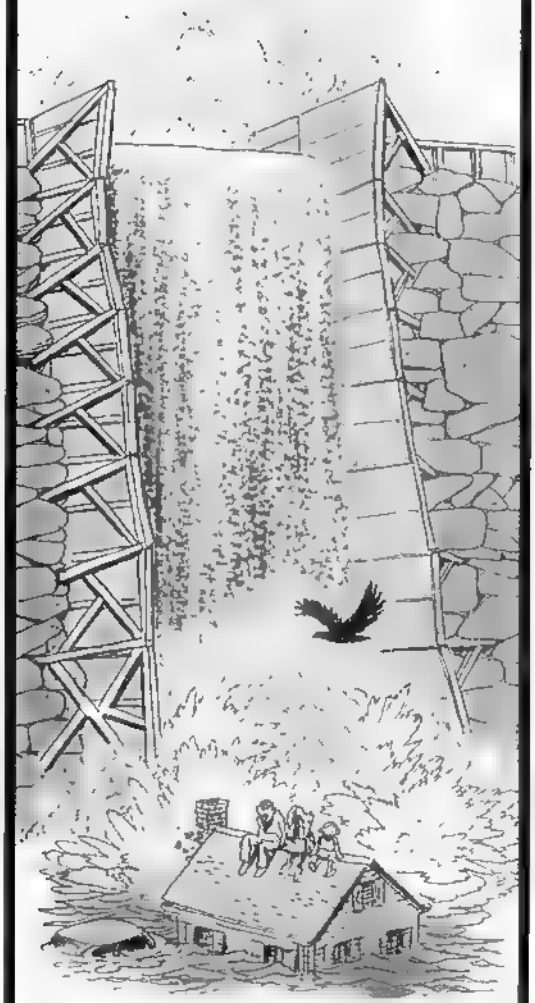
OUR UNCONDITIONAL RETURN POLICY

Return Any Item To Us In Perfect Condition And We Will Get All Of Our Money Back From The Manufacturer!

Guaranteed!

Life-Size Waterfall Kit

Forget about those wimpy front lawn jobs. This E-Z to assemble 147-square acre cascade will provide you and your family with a breathtaking conversation piece. Water not included.



$20,500,000

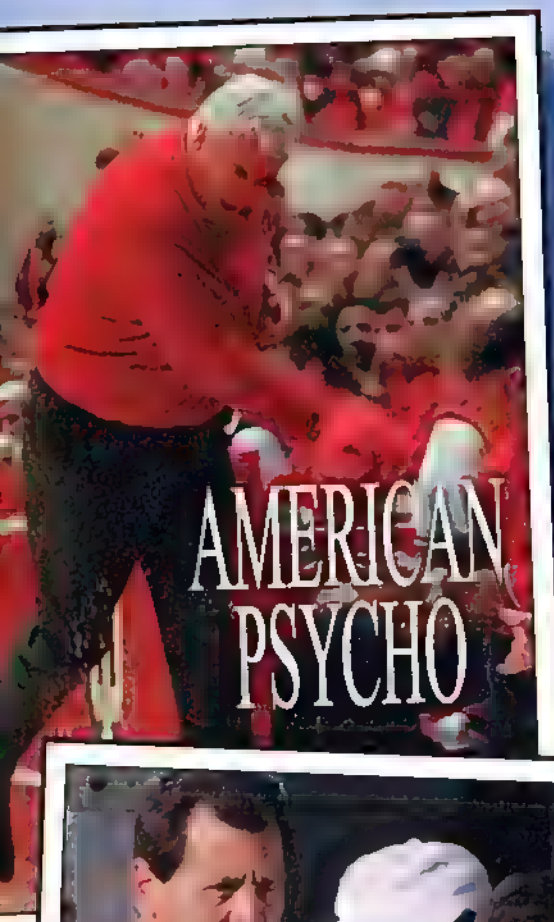
2000:

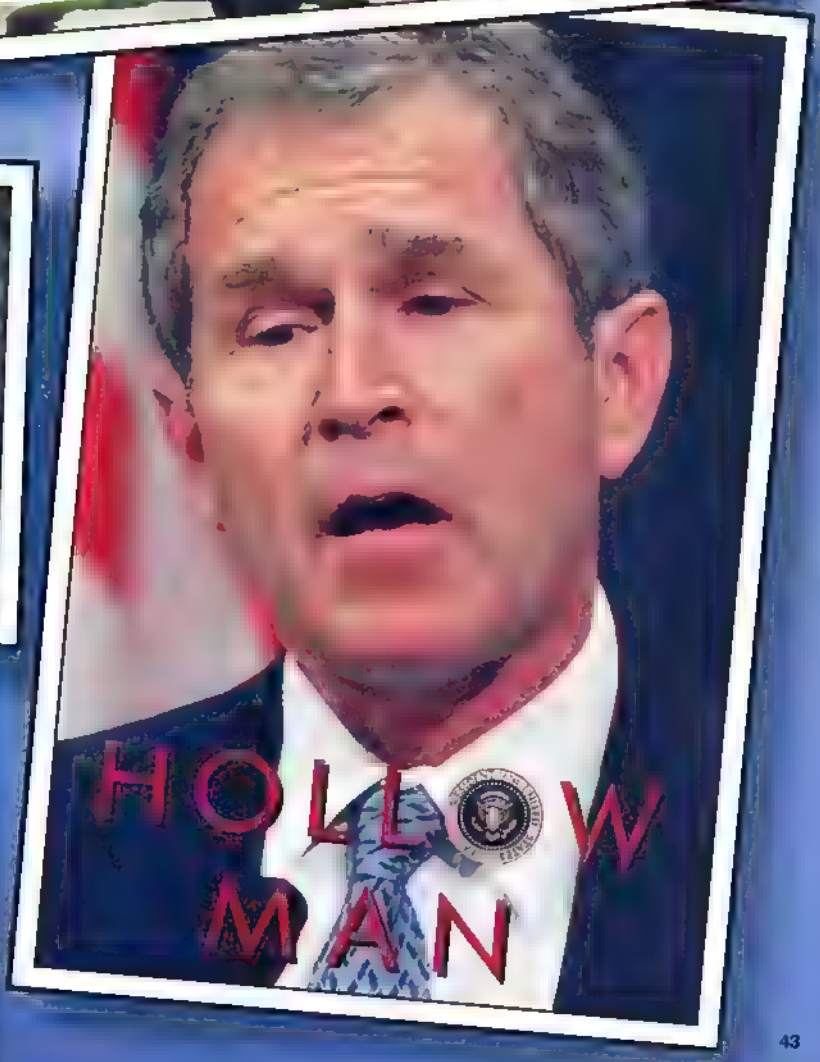
Hollywood released over 600 movies last year, several of them without Ben Stiller! No sane person could possibly see them all. Luckily, lots of things happened in real life (remember that?) during the past twelve months that reminded us of the titles of some of the movies we skipped. Why that's lucky, we don't know, but you might figure it out as you review...

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

PHOTOS: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

THE YEAR IN FILM



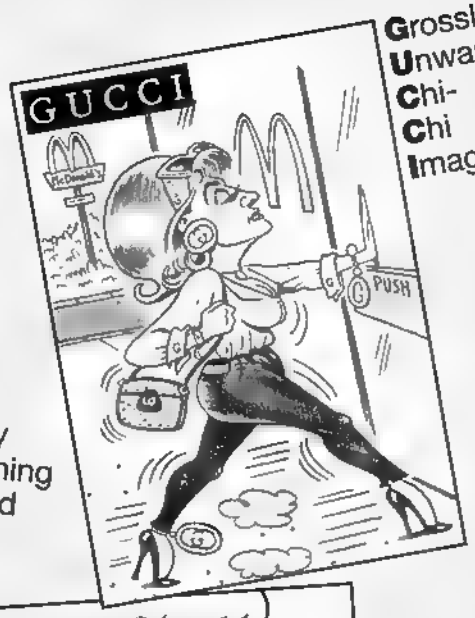


Anyone who's down with LL Cool J knows that his clothing line called **FUBU** is an acronym for "**F**or **U**s, **B**y **U**s." We here at MAD started poring over issues of *Vogue*, *Glamour* and *The Source* looking at other fashion names and discovered that LL isn't the only one on the acronym tip! So screw LL and get down with your MAD posse as we expose...

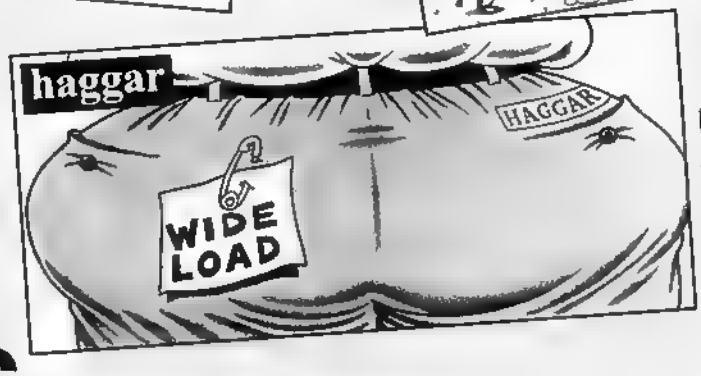
OTHER FASHION BRAND NAMES THAT ARE ACTUALLY ACRONYMS

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Foot
Injury
Looming
Ahead



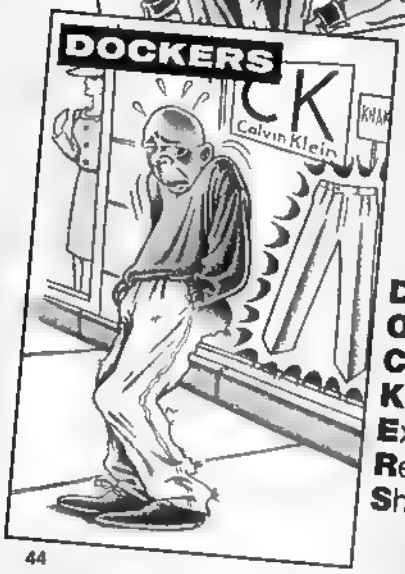
Grossly
Unwarranted
Chi-
Chi
Image



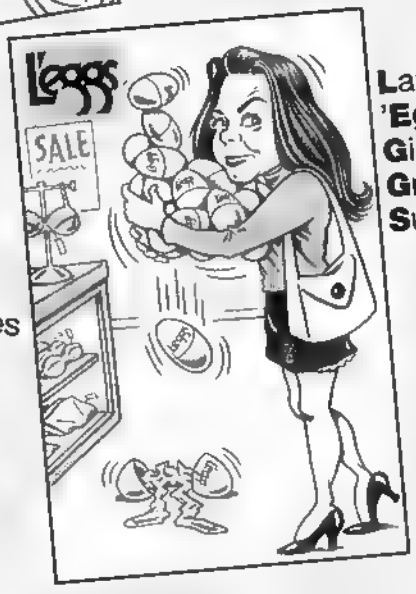
Hiding
Aging
Guys'
Guts
And
Rumps

Chemically
Harsh
Aroma
Nobody's
Ever
Liked

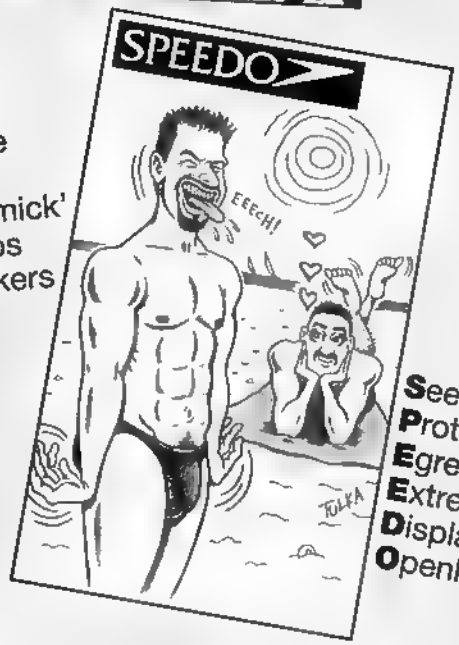
Apparel
Developed
In
Deplorable
Asian
Sweatshops



Duplicates
Of
Calvin
Kleins
Except
Really
Shoddy



Lame
'**E**gg
Gimmick'
Grabs
Suckers



See
Protruding,
Egregious
Extremities
Displayed
Openly

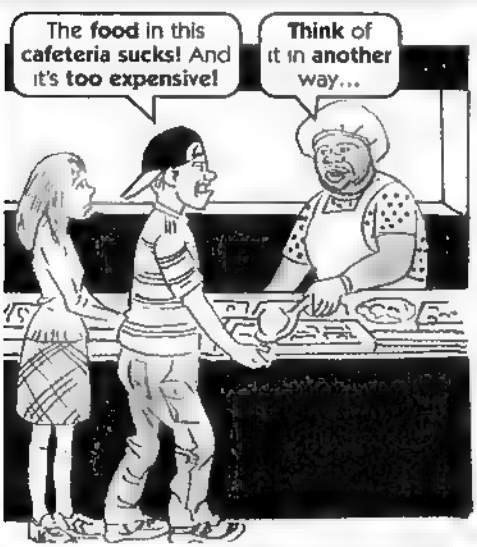
THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

JUSTICE

ELECTIONS

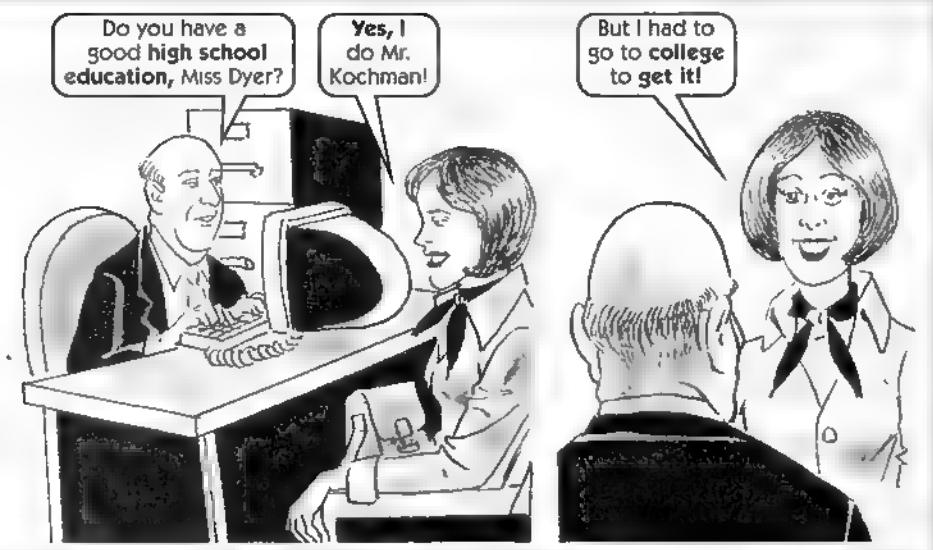
LUNCH



OFF CAMPUS LIVING

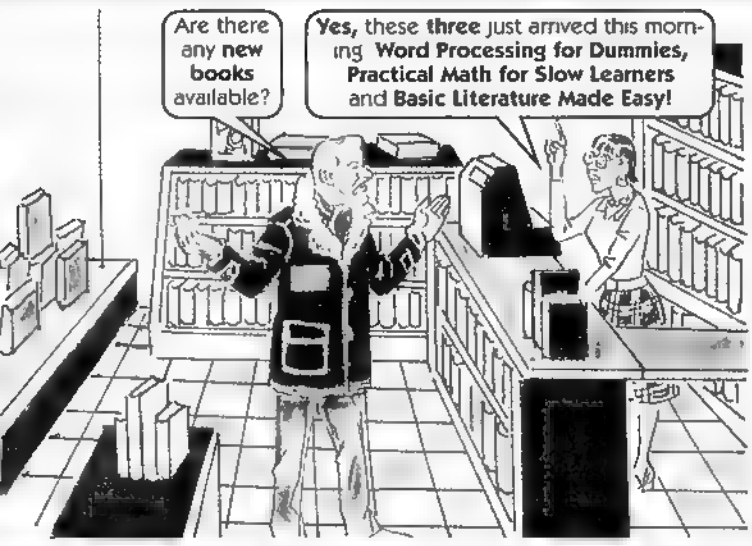
Chuck and I just **swiped** this great **chair** from Alpha Tau Omega! Isn't it a **beauty?**
Why are you **attaching** a **chain** to it?
MAX KORN U.
STOP
28

INTERVIEWS

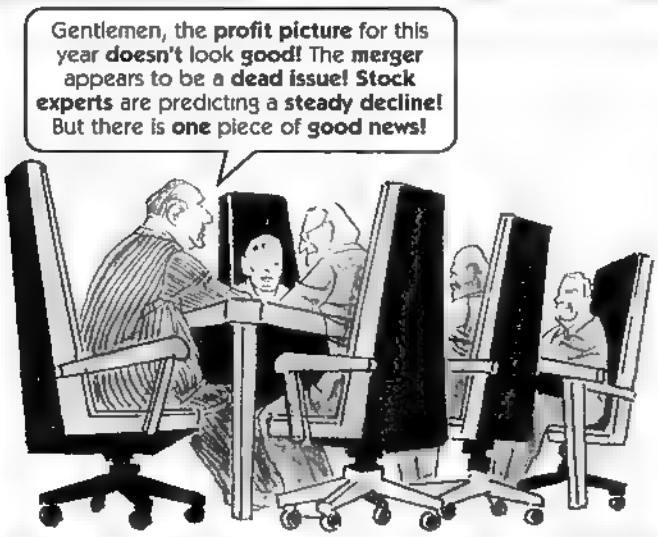


PREDICTIONS

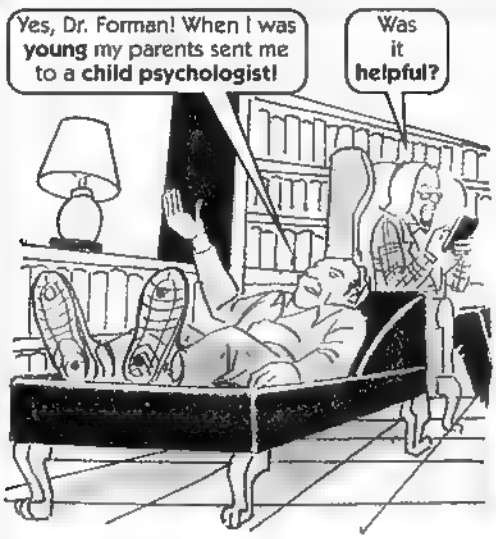
READING


Are there any **new books** available?
Yes, these **three** just arrived this morning **Word Processing for Dummies, Practical Math for Slow Learners** and **Basic Literature Made Easy!**

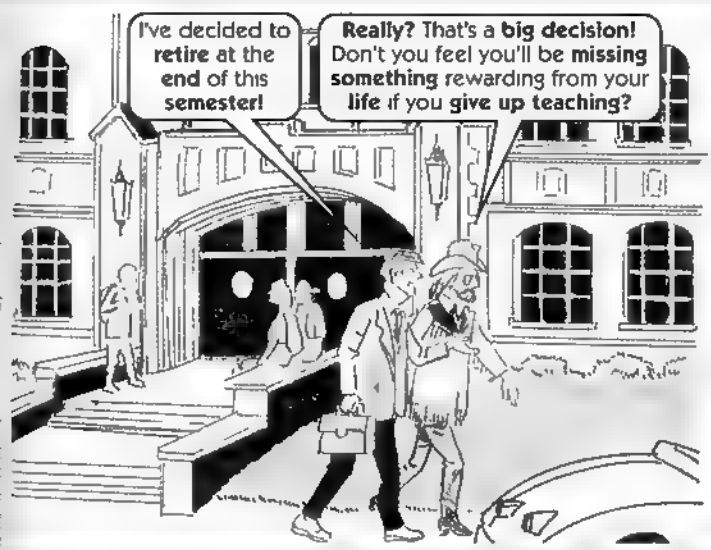
RELATIVITY


Gentlemen, the **profit picture** for this year **doesn't** look **good!** The **merger** appears to be a **dead issue! Stock experts** are predicting a **steady decline!** But there is **one** piece of **good news!**

THERAPY



TEACHERS


I've decided to **retire** at the **end** of this **semester!**
Really? That's a **big decision!** Don't you feel you'll be **missing something** rewarding from your **life** if you **give up teaching?**

THE OFFICE

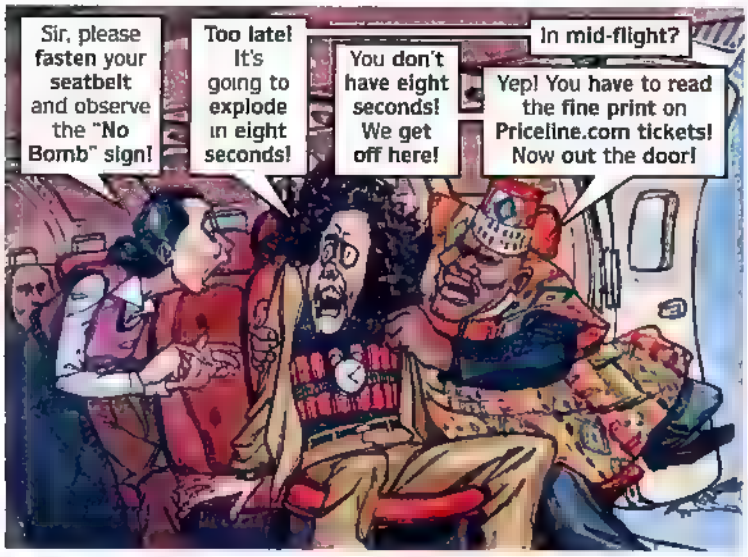
Good news, David! The new computer we ordered for your Web site work just arrived!
Great! Let's unpack it and set it up immediately...

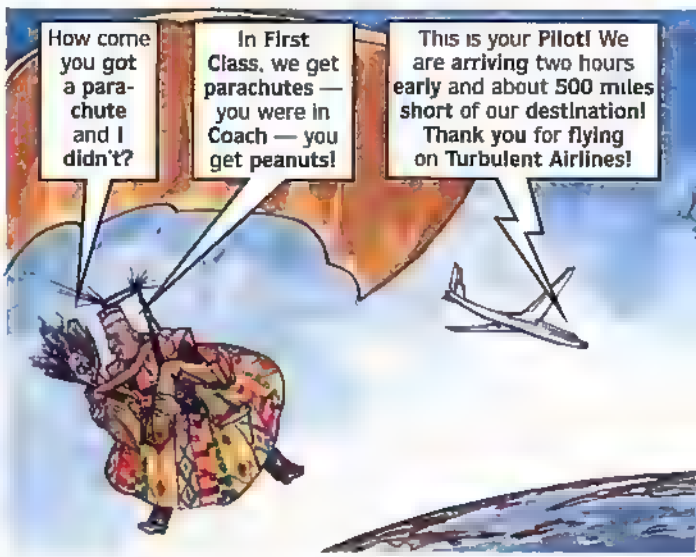
PRAYERS

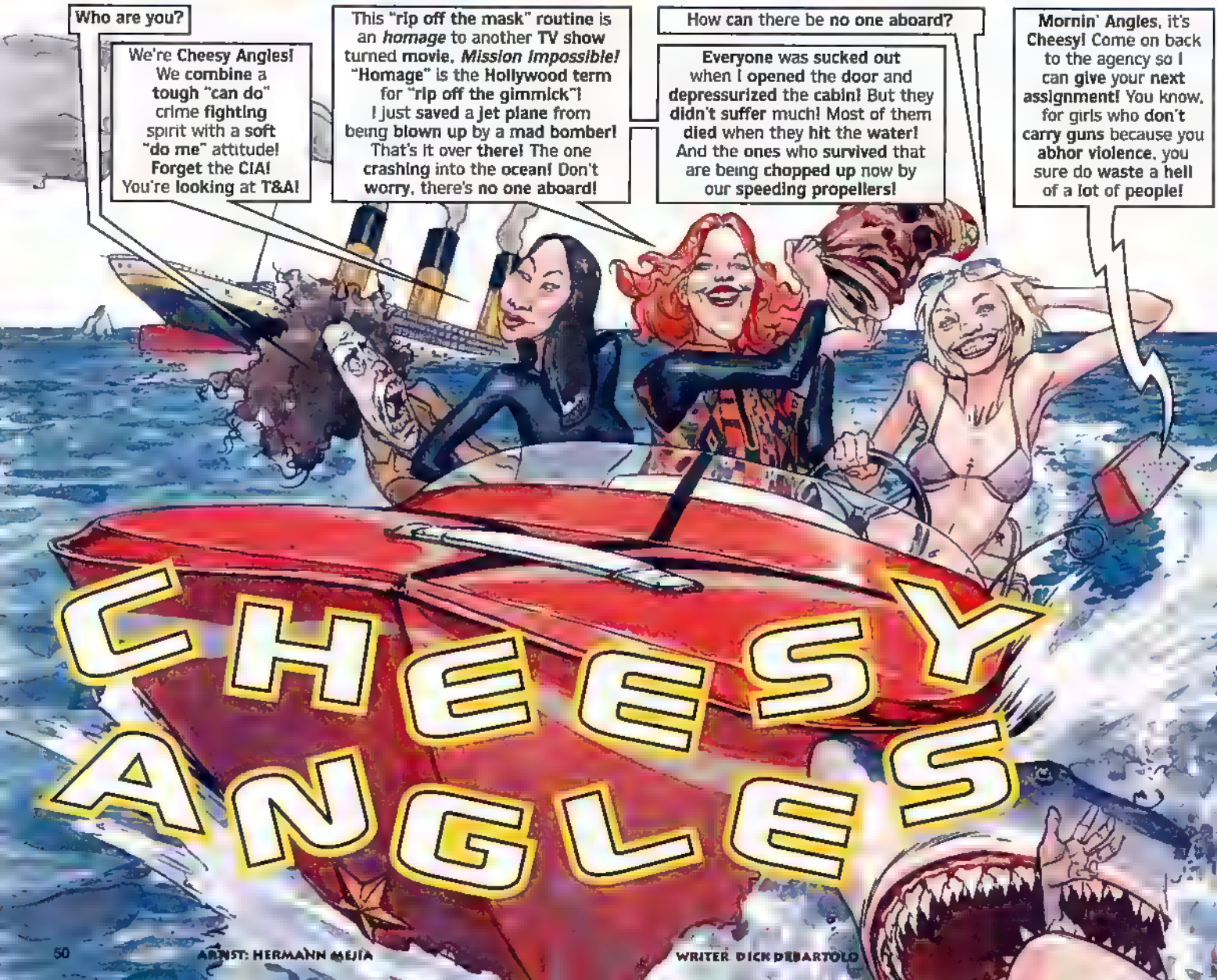
DOCTORS

Real
Ad

Sick and tired of lame, dull TV shows being re-made into lame, dull films, which are then mocked in lame, dull movie parodies? Hoo-boy, you might want to close the magazine this very second...

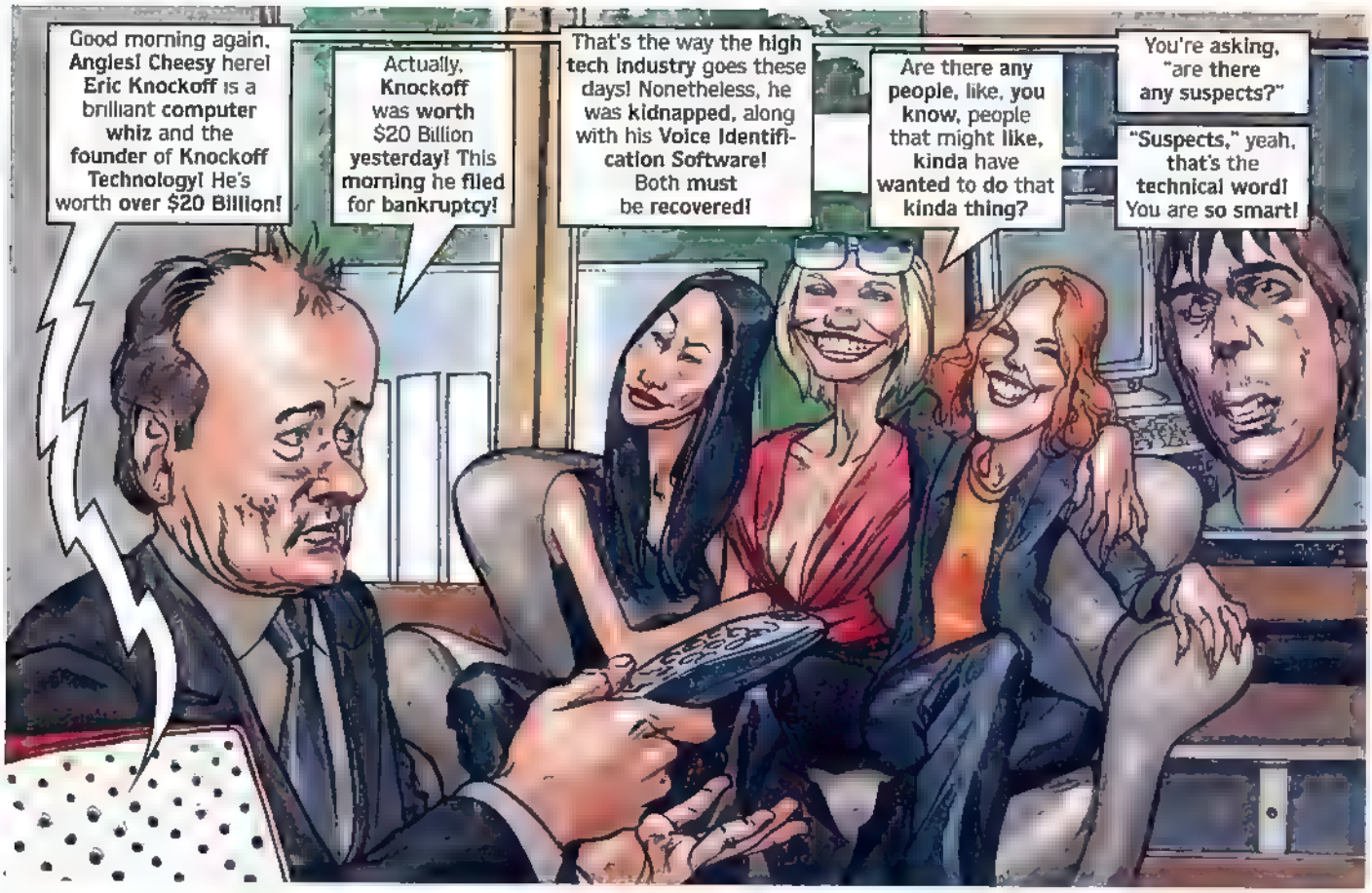

Sir, please fasten your seatbelt and observe the "No Bomb" sign!
Too late! It's going to explode in eight seconds!
You don't have eight seconds! We get off here!
In mid-flight?
Yep! You have to read the fine print on Priceline.com tickets! Now out the door!

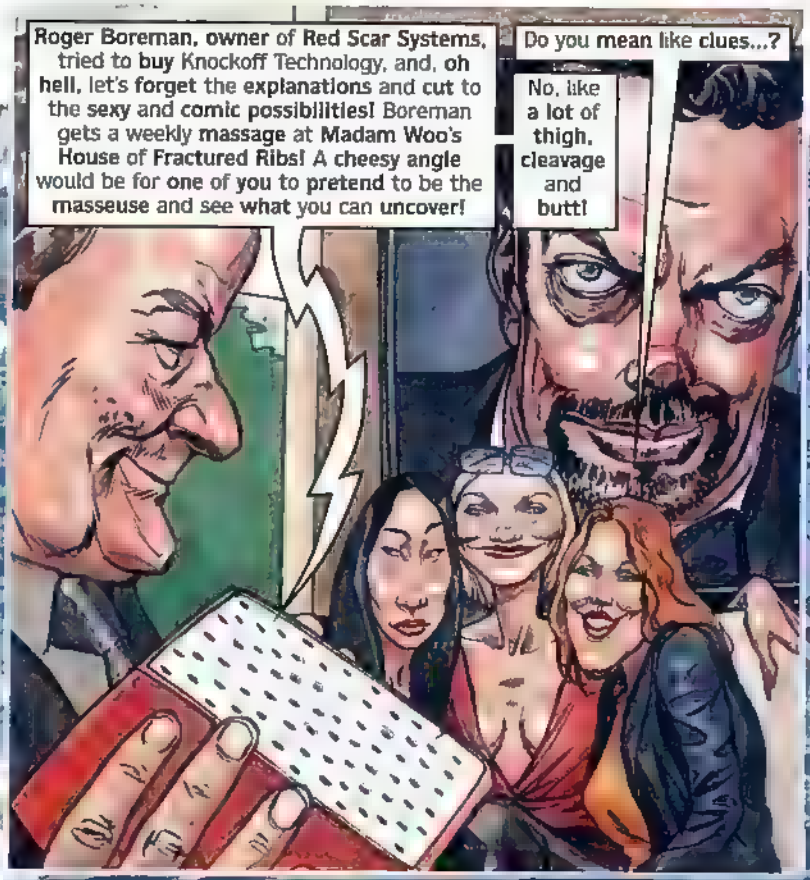

How come you got a para-chute and I didn't?
In First Class, we get parachutes — you were in Coach — you get peanuts!
This is your Pilot! We are arriving two hours early and about 500 miles short of our destination! Thank you for flying on Turbulent Airlines!

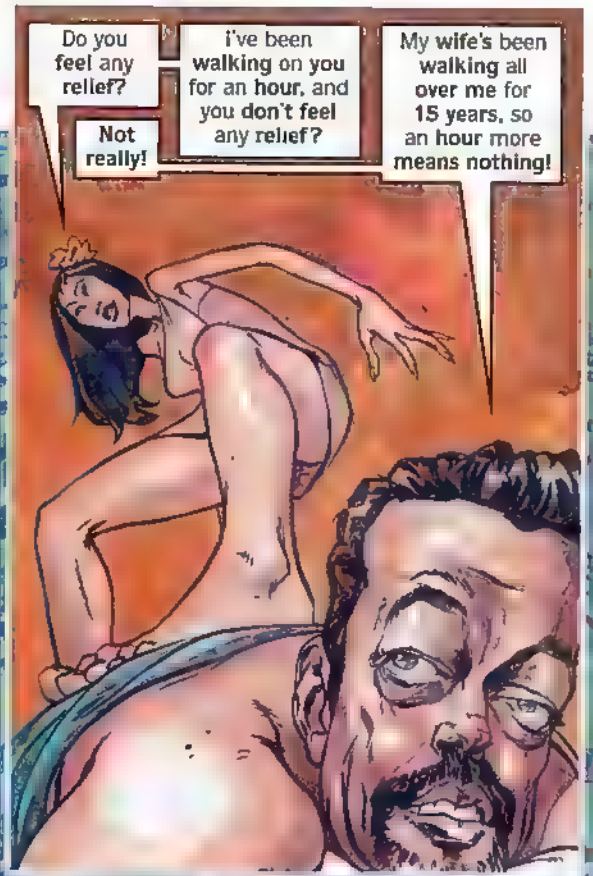

Who are you?
We're Cheesy Angles! We combine a tough "can do" crime fighting spirit with a soft "do me" attitude! Forget the CIA! You're looking at T&A!
This "rip off the mask" routine is an *homage* to another TV show turned movie, *Mission Impossible!* "Homage" is the Hollywood term for "rip off the gimmick"! I just saved a jet plane from being blown up by a mad bomber! That's it over there! The one crashing into the ocean! Don't worry, there's no one aboard!
How can there be no one aboard?
Everyone was sucked out when I opened the door and depressurized the cabin! But they didn't suffer much! Most of them died when they hit the water! And the ones who survived that are being chopped up now by our speeding propellers!
Mornin' Angles, it's Cheesy! Come on back to the agency so I can give your next assignment! You know, for girls who don't carry guns because you abhor violence, you sure do waste a hell of a lot of people!
CHEESY ANGLES

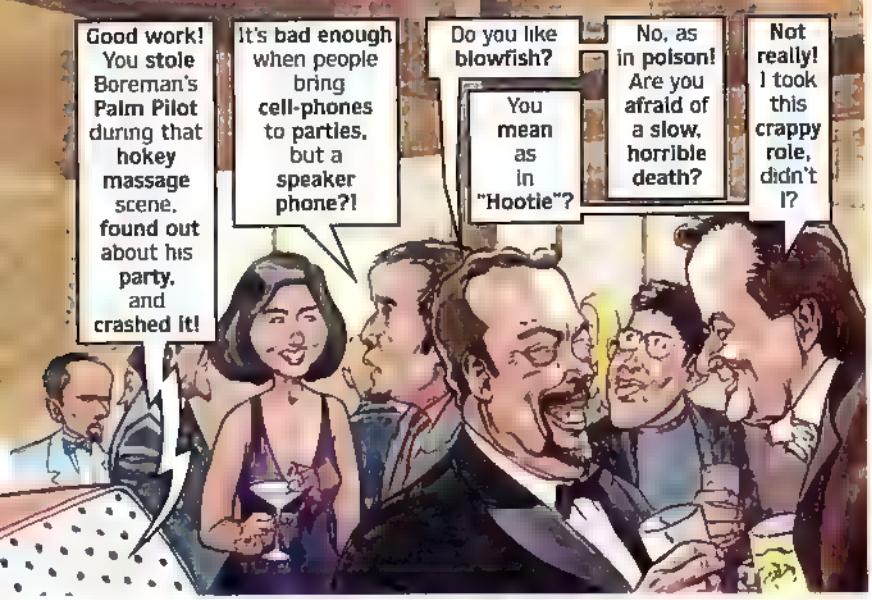
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

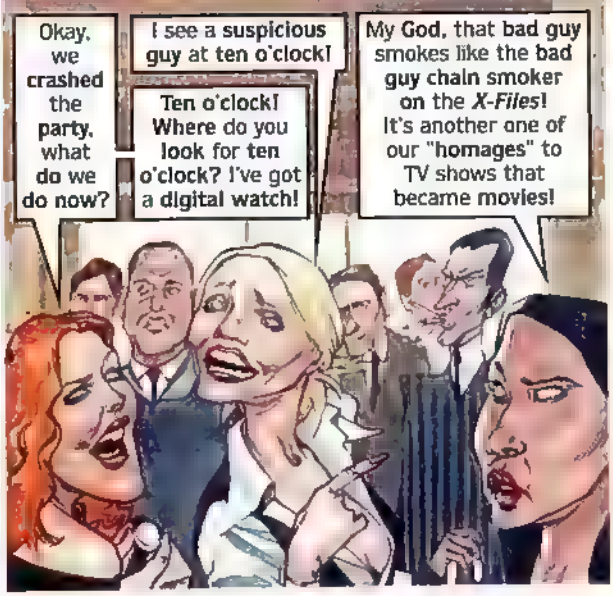
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

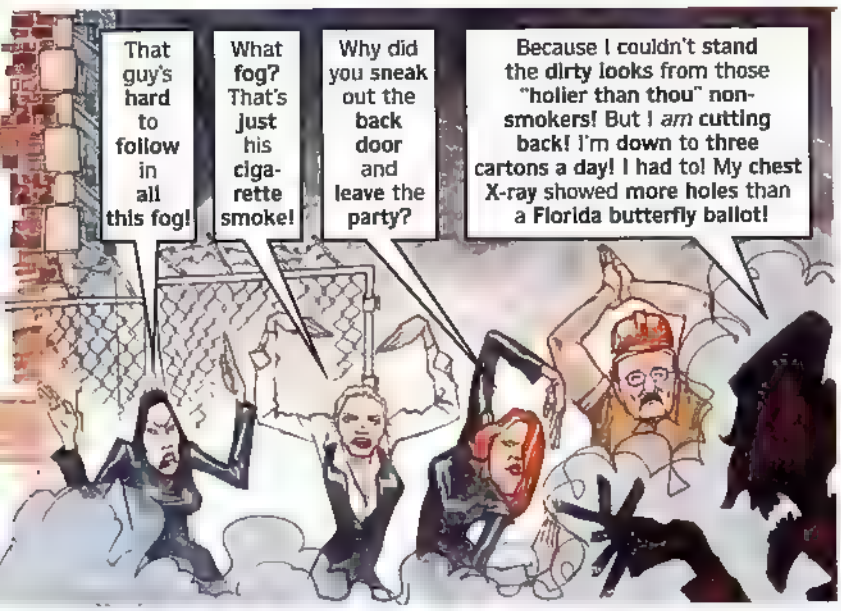

Good morning again, Angles! Cheesy here! Eric Knockoff is a brilliant computer whiz and the founder of Knockoff Technology! He's worth over $20 Billion!
Actually, Knockoff was worth $20 Billion yesterday! This morning he filed for bankruptcy!
That's the way the high tech industry goes these days! Nonetheless, he was kidnapped, along with his Voice Identification Software! Both must be recovered!
Are there any people, like, you know, people that might like, kinda have wanted to do that kinda thing?
You're asking, "are there any suspects?"
"Suspects," yeah, that's the technical word! You are so smart!


Roger Boreman, owner of Red Scar Systems, tried to buy Knockoff Technology, and, oh hell, let's forget the explanations and cut to the sexy and comic possibilities! Boreman gets a weekly massage at Madam Woo's House of Fractured Ribs! A cheesy angle would be for one of you to pretend to be the masseuse and see what you can uncover!
Do you mean like clues...?
No, like a lot of thigh, cleavage and butt!

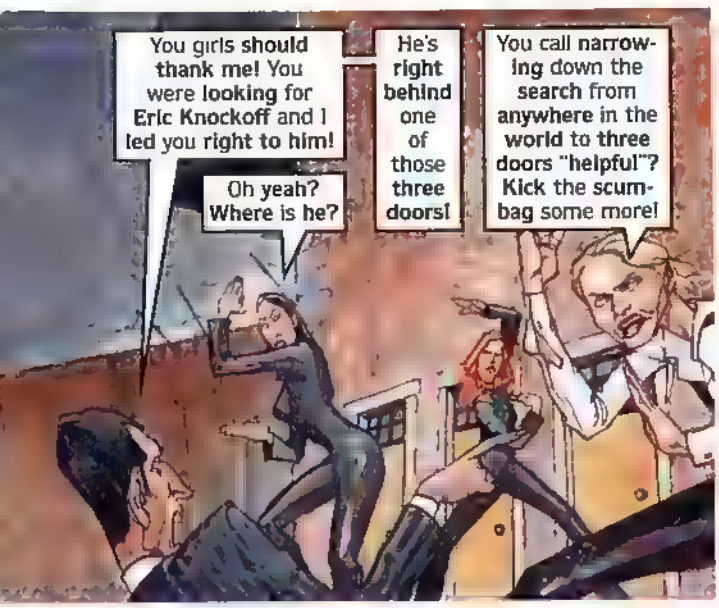

Do you feel any relief?
Not really!
I've been walking on you for an hour, and you don't feel any relief?
My wife's been walking all over me for 15 years, so an hour more means nothing!

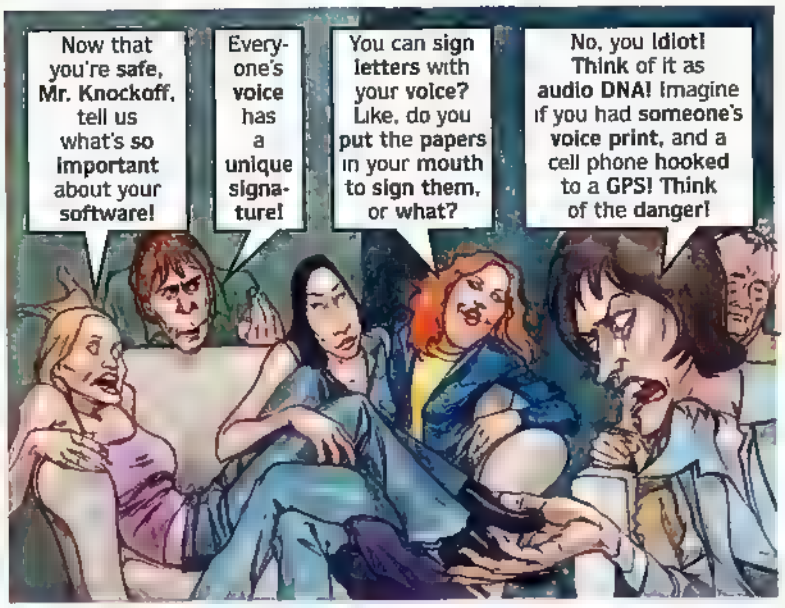

Good work! You stole Boreman's Palm Pilot during that hokey massage scene, found out about his party, and crashed it!
It's bad enough when people bring cell-phones to parties, but a speaker phone?!
Do you like blowfish?
You mean as in "Hootie"?
No, as in poison! Are you afraid of a slow, horrible death?
Not really! I took this crappy role, didn't I?


Okay, we crashed the party, what do we do now?
I see a suspicious guy at ten o'clock!
Ten o'clock! Where do you look for ten o'clock? I've got a digital watch!
My God, that bad guy smokes like the bad guy chain smoker on the *X-Files*! It's another one of our "homages" to TV shows that became movies!

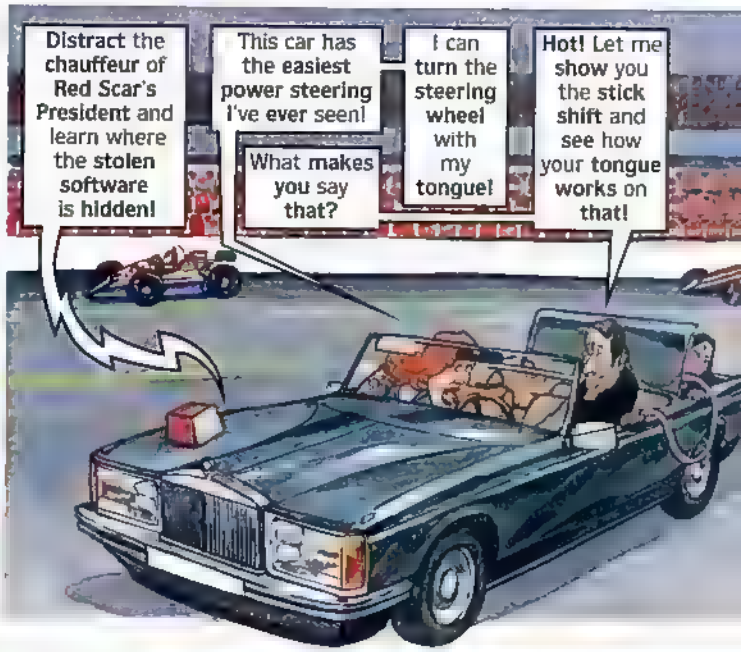

That guy's hard to follow in all this fog!
What fog? That's just his cigarette smoke!
Why did you sneak out the back door and leave the party?
Because I couldn't stand the dirty looks from those "holier than thou" non-smokers! But I *am* cutting back! I'm down to three cartons a day! I had to! My chest X-ray showed more holes than a Florida butterfly ballot!

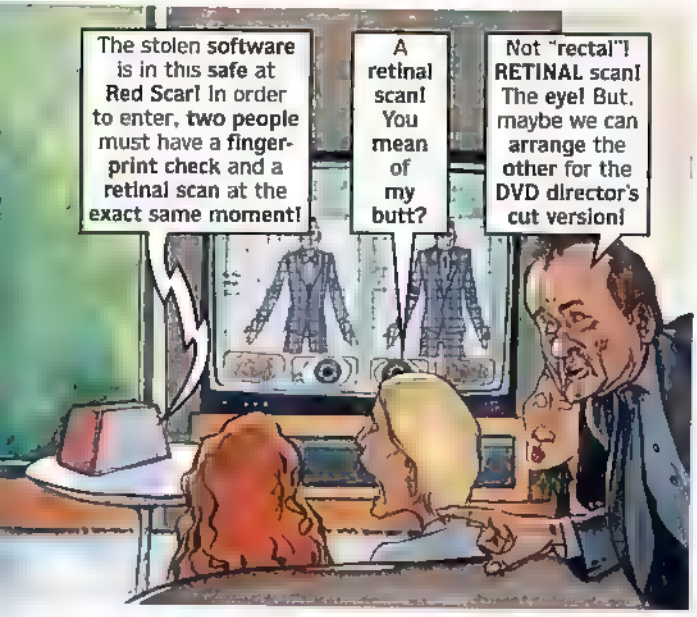
You scum! If you hadn't led us outside, we could have been picking up hot guys at the party! Take this!
Here's one of my famous slow-motion leap kicks!
This is better than slow motion! I'm doing my special martial arts kick in print! I can hang in this MAD panel forever!

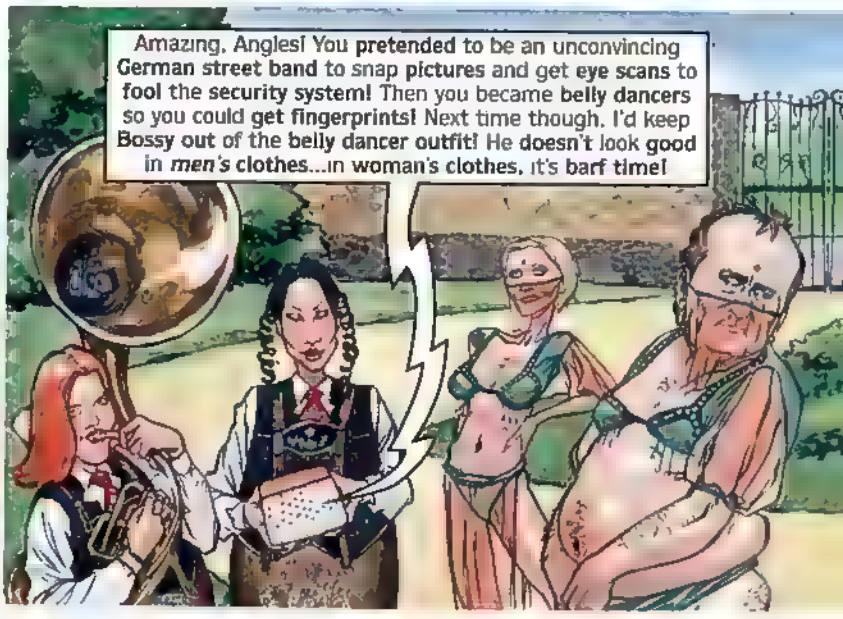

You girls should thank me! You were looking for Eric Knockoff and I led you right to him!
Oh yeah? Where is he?
He's right behind one of those three doors!
You call narrowing down the search from anywhere in the world to three doors "helpful"? Kick the scumbag some more!

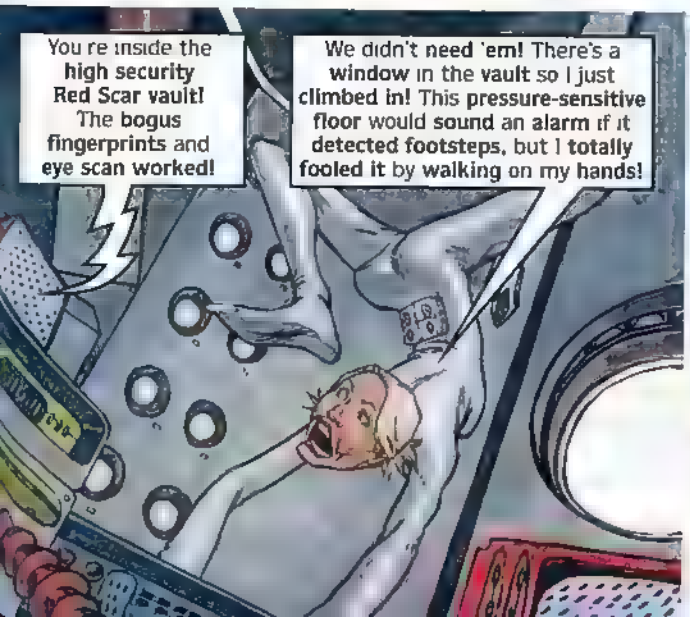

Now that you're safe, Mr. Knockoff, tell us what's so important about your software!
Everyone's voice has a unique signature!
You can sign letters with your voice? Like, do you put the papers in your mouth to sign them, or what?
No, you idiot! Think of it as audio DNA! Imagine if you had someone's voice print, and a cell phone hooked to a GPS! Think of the danger!

What danger?
Well, when you used your cell phone, the person you called could discover your location!
That's not exactly a "crazed villain dominates the world" scenario!
No, but if you were sleeping with your best friend's boyfriend and you called her from his bedroom, she would know exactly where you were!
My God, it *is* a "crazed villain dominates the world" scenario!

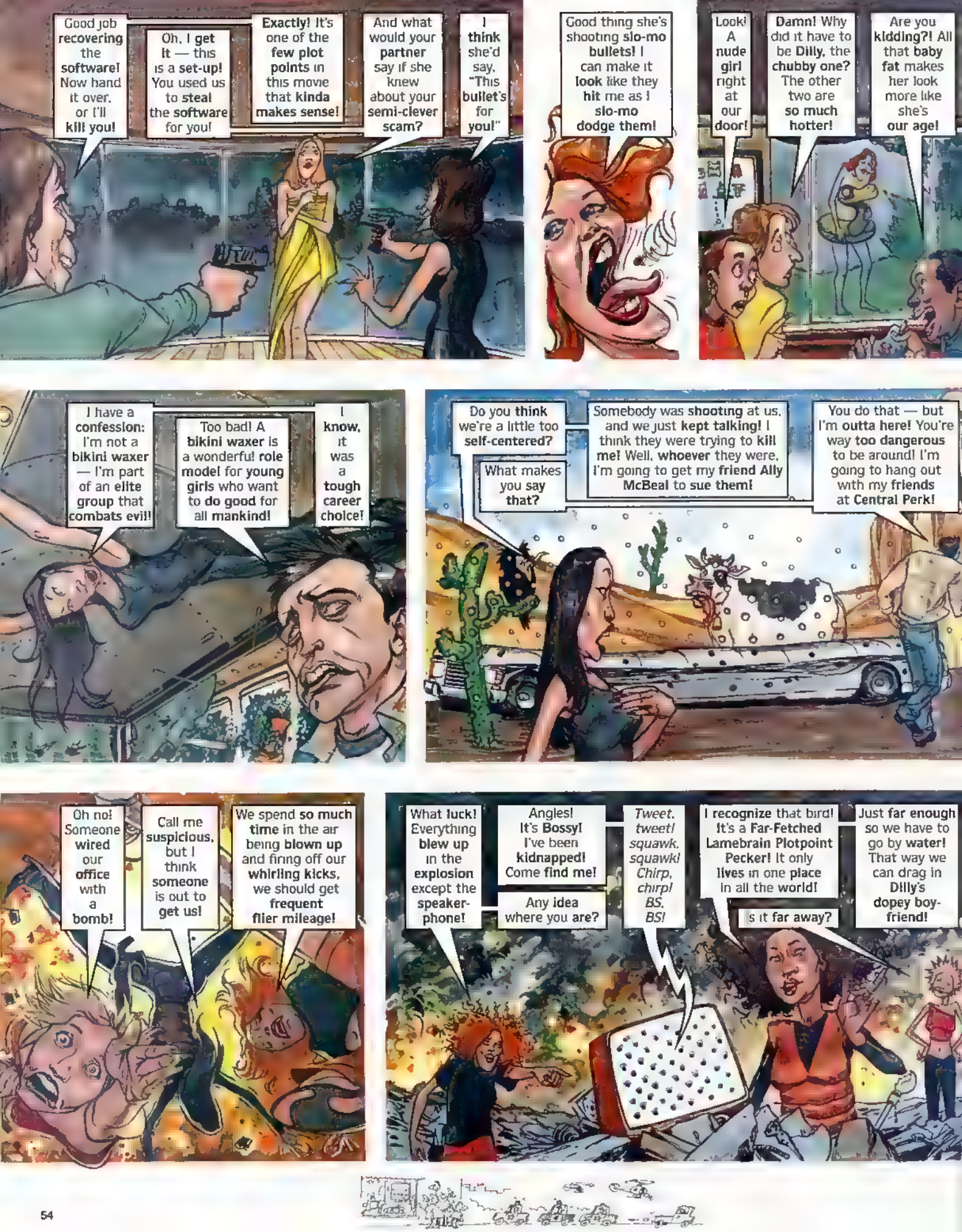

Distract the chauffeur of Red Scar's President and learn where the stolen software is hidden!
This car has the easiest power steering I've ever seen!
What makes you say that?
I can turn the steering wheel with my tongue!
Hot! Let me show you the stick shift and see how your tongue works on that!


The stolen software is in this safe at Red Scar! In order to enter, two people must have a fingerprint check and a retinal scan at the exact same moment!
A retinal scan! You mean of my butt?
Not "rectal"! RETINAL scan! The eye! But, maybe we can arrange the other for the DVD director's cut version!


Amazing, Angles! You pretended to be an unconvincing German street band to snap pictures and get eye scans to fool the security system! Then you became belly dancers so you could get fingerprints! Next time though, I'd keep Bossy out of the belly dancer outfit! He doesn't look good in *men's* clothes...in woman's clothes, it's barf time!


You're inside the high security Red Scar vault! The bogus fingerprints and eye scan worked!
We didn't need 'em! There's a window in the vault so I just climbed in! This pressure-sensitive floor would sound an alarm if it detected footsteps, but I totally fooled it by walking on my hands!

I'm glad you came over to see my photo collection!
How come none of the people in your pictures have heads?
It's a silly little thing I do! When people are no longer my friends, I cut their heads off!
If Lorena Bobbitt was working for you, she'd teach you a frightening variation!


Good job recovering the software! Now hand it over, or I'll kill you!
Oh, I get it — this is a set-up! You used us to steal the software for you!
Exactly! It's one of the few plot points in this movie that kinda makes sense!
And what would your partner say if she knew about your semi-clever scam?
I think she'd say, "This bullet's for you!"
Good thing she's shooting slo-mo bullets! I can make it look like they hit me as I slo-mo dodge them!
Look! A nude girl right at our door!
Damn! Why did it have to be Dilly, the chubby one? The other two are so much hotter!
Are you kidding?! All that baby fat makes her look more like she's our age!
I have a confession: I'm not a bikini waxer — I'm part of an elite group that combats evil!
Too bad! A bikini waxer is a wonderful role model for young girls who want to do good for all mankind!
I know, it was a tough career choice!
Do you think we're a little too self-centered?
What makes you say that?
Somebody was shooting at us, and we just kept talking! I think they were trying to kill me! Well, whoever they were, I'm going to get my friend Ally McBeal to sue them!
You do that — but I'm outta here! You're way too dangerous to be around! I'm going to hang out with my friends at Central Perk!
Oh no! Someone wired our office with a bomb!
Call me suspicious, but I think someone is out to get us!
We spend so much time in the air being blown up and firing off our whirling kicks, we should get frequent flier mileage!
What luck! Everything blew up in the explosion except the speaker-phone!
Angles! It's Bossy! I've been kidnapped! Come find me!
Any idea where you are?
Tweet, tweet! squawk, squawk! Chirp, chirp! BS, BS!
I recognize that bird! It's a Far-Fetched Lamebrain Plotpoint Pecker! It only lives in one place in all the world!
Is it far away?
Just far enough so we have to go by water! That way we can drag in Dilly's dopey boyfriend!

What a lucky break! I play a jerky-acting nerd on MTV, but now I can stretch by playing a jerky nerd on the big screen!

Slow down! I see the tower that Bossy's trapped in!

How do you know he's in that tower?

There's the Cheesy Angle speaker-phone on the window sill!

I'm saving Bossy's life, fighting off the villainous VP and talking to my new bartender boy-friend on my cell phone, all at the same time!

Good work! Multi-tasking is what it's all about these days!

I'd love to see you again, Naughty! Er, is the signal breaking up?

The signal's fine, you're hearing some bones breaking up! Let me just finish ripping off an arm, a leg and a head, and then we can talk lovey-dovey about our next date!

Angles! Knockoff used that voice technology software to locate my cabin! He's coming to kill me! He thinks I killed his father, or perhaps he just hates speakerphones, or people who speak on speakerphones!

Don't you worry, Cheesy! We're on the case!

On the case and on his helicopter! At least we're hanging from it!

Knockoff must be a brain-dead pilot! Three people are hanging from his helicopter, and with all that additional weight swinging wildly in the air, he doesn't notice a thing!

What's that?

Another improbable mission carried out by the non-violent Angles!

"Non-violent"!? They just blew up a helicopter which will probably kill another bunch of people when that fireball comes back to earth!

Good work, Angles! I'd like to be there to congratulate you in person, but I prefer to keep my identity a secret!

Cheesy, why do you keep your identity a secret? What possible difference could it make to anyone if we see your face!

In all the years *Cheesy Angles* was on the air, no one ever asked that! I don't have a clue!

What's going on? A *Cheesy Angles* adventure always ends happy, with all of us on the beach! What are you Angles doing here in court?

Suing to protect the memory of a beloved old TV series that was wrecked for the big screen!

It's too late to stop this first one...

...but we're here to make sure there are no more! Even if it takes a ton of violence to do it!

WHAT MAJOR CHALLENGE IS CONFRONTING MANY OF TODAY'S TEENS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Teenagers confront many overwhelming issues. Peer pressure forces them to prove that they are mature and ready to enter adulthood. To find out what major challenge many are confronted with, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

NO ONE'S BEEN ON HER SIDE HER ENTIRE LIFETIME.

HE'S WAY TOO SHORT.

HE CAN'T SEEM TO HOLD ON TO HIS DOUGH!

HE HAS NO SELF-ESTEEM.

SHE'S MENTALLY CHALLENGED

SHE'S HOPELESSLY ANOREXIC

HE HAS MANY HANGUPS

HE LOSES ON EVERY WAGER

SHE'S TOTALLY SELF ABSORBED.

HE HAS AN EATING DISORDER

SNIVELING INSECURELY, MANY TEENS DREAM OF BREAKING INTO PLACES WHERE THEY DON'T BELONG. THEY'RE FOREVER TRYING TO BEHAVE AND ACT GROWNUP. RATIONAL THOUGHT IS BEYOND THEM. THEIR ILL-FATED MOVES INTO ADULT WORLDS ARE WORTHLESS ACTIVITIES

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT MAJOR CHALLENGE IS CONFRONTING MANY OF TODAY'S TEENS?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

NOT OLD ENOUGH!

MANAGER

SNEAKING INTO R-

RATED MOVIES

A B

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